

THE NAPAN

Vol. XXXVII] No. 39 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE ONT., CAN

CLEARING SALE!!

Having recently gone through my stock of CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE, and found it much larger than it should be at this season of the year I have decided to offer it FOR THE NEXT 2 MONTHS at a trifle above cost in order to reduce it. Bring on your cash and see what bargains you can secure. I have also a full and choice selected stock of FINE FAMILY GROCERIES all of which will be sold as cheap as reliable goods can be sold.

W. COXALL.

The Store where you can get the most change back.

We believe in giving our customers the WORLD'S BEST at the WORLD'S CHEAPEST and our belief is strongly exemplified in our large assortment of

Men's, Youth's and Boy's Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Men's

Furnishing Goods, which you will find perfect in

satisfaction and reliability.

It is our intention and purpose to treat everyone who enters our establishment so well, and to give them such value for every dollar they invest, that they come back again and again. We are continually studying the needs of the people we deal with and endeavoring to give them a better quality for less money than they can find elsewhere.

Can we win your patronage by square dealing and liberal treatment in every way?

A. M. VINEBERG.

Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

Choice Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins The finest Spanish stock. Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS.

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury & Madole.

The Chance of Your Life

"THE FAMILY HERALD
AND WEEKLY STAR"

Careful Adver

Our object in advertising from v to certain goods, retailing at are careful to present facts of store not only by the character of the goods which are back of

We should like to say every day, until even well we suit men, women and child stock is better than you have any not have our prices within the reach of all

Ladies' Jackets.

Early buyers of Jackets have the advantage of first choice, when the assortment is larger than at any other time. We are proud of our Jackets this season. We are proud of our values.

Ladies' black beaver jackets, new weight, all sizes from 32 to 42. Our special price\$3 00

Ladies' frieze jackets, in green, fawn, brown and black shades, all sizes. Our special price....\$3 50

Ladies' black curl jackets, very pretty style, all sizes. Our special price\$3 75

Ladies' black and fawn beaver and fawn curl jackets, all sizes. Our special price\$3 90

Ladies' black curl jacket, pretty style, all sizes. Our special price\$4 75

Ladies' curl jackets, in navy, myrtle, and brown shades. Our special price\$5 90

Ladies' beaver jackets, in fawn, green, and navy shades. Our special price\$7 50

Ladies' beaver jackets, fawn shade only, splendid weight. Our special price\$7 90

These are only a few of our prices. We can give you almost anything in jackets.

Underwear.

We are just passing into stock a splendid assortment of underwear of every description, for men, women and children. We have some surprises for you in the way of values this season. Look all over the town, or if you wish all over the country, and then come here and we will please you and save you money. Or if you wish, buy your underwear here, and if you can do better anywhere else we will take ours back and return you the money.

New Millinery.

MISS BAKER and her large staff are busily preparing the new millinery goods for your inspection. Visitors to the fair will find her prepared to execute orders on the shortest notice. Remember we sell millinery at the regular dry goods profit. See next week's paper for the date of our fall opening.

AND WEEKLY STAR, OF MONTREAL, AND THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

.....for the balance of 1898 for.....

ONLY - 27 - CENTS.

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

This is the best short term subscription rate ever offered. The publishers of the "Family Herald and Weekly Star" have been induced to make this offer in order that the improvements in that wonderful paper might be more generally known. It is a marvel of cheapness.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS will supply you with all the local news and the "FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR" will supply you with 20 pages every week of the most valuable and instructive reading matter, including the general news of the whole world. A marvel of excellence, and to say that its subscription price is low does not do it justice, for it is of such extraordinary value that it looks as if it were given away. The "Family Herald and Weekly Star" is the world's great newspaper success of the age.

SUBSCRIBE NOW—This offer is good until October 10th, and is for NEW subscribers only.

Send your subscription to

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:15

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st., Napanee. 5y

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....

40 YEARS EXPERIENCE

12 YEARS IN NAPANEE.

2nd Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

DEROCHE & MADIEN
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Orange block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q.C. J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Solicitors for the Merchant's Bank of Canada etc.

Dundas Street, Napanee.

G. F. RUTTAN.

Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
Dundas Street, Napanee.

H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.

Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars

The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.

Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,

Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday.

Rounds at Wheeler's Hotel.

All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yrker.

Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,

POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington.

Conveyancer,

G. T. Ry. Ticket Agent,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.

Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox and Addington

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.

Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians Edinburgh.

Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St

MONEY, Bring your cash and get a Bicycle.

50 WHEELS, NEW AND SECOND HAND, must be sold for cash within a few days. Prices from

\$12.00 TO \$40.00.

Also 2 NEW TOP BUCCHES, McLaughlin make

S. CASEY DENISON,

store, north end Centre street.

FOR SALE.

That Handsome Frame Dwelling on Thomas street, Napanee, formerly owned and occupied by the late Mrs. Willard Hoffman. This property is convenient to the church, market and depot, and is a desirable residence for a family requiring a cozy, comfortable home at a reasonable figure. There is a good driving house on the premises.

For further particulars enquire of the undersigned.

HARVEY WARNER.

Executor to the estate of the late Victoria Hoffman.

Napanee, 7th September, 1898.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE FARM.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at Sproule's hotel, Odessa, in the Township of Erie, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on FRIDAY, THE 16th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1898, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon on the following valuable farm property:

All and singular that contain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Erie, in the County of Lennox and Addington, being composed of the east half of lot number forty in the second concession of the said Township of Erie, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres more or less.

Upon the premises are a good frame house and barn, orchard and other improvements.

Terms and conditions of Sale will be made known at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH, Vendor's Solicitor,

Napanee, Ontario.

Dated at Napanee, the 16th day of August, 1898.

R. & O. CUT RATE LINE

Twice daily (Sunday excepted), between

Kingston - and - Cape - Vincent

The fast side wheel iron steamer

"RICHELIEU"

will until further notice leave Swift's wharf, Kingston, twice daily, at 4:45 a.m. and 2:00 p.m. for Cape Vincent, N.Y., connecting with the W. & O. R. R. for all points east, west and south.

CAUTION—You will save 75c by purchasing tickets to Kingston only, and take this steamer to Cape Vincent. Do not listen to false reports and mis-statements made by our rivals. Tickets on board steamer, only 25c each way. Cut this out and send to your friends.

For further information address

T. J. CRAIG,

Kingston, Ont.

Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St

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THE ROB

TRUE TO NATURE AND BEAUTIFUL

—in affect are—

PROF. DORENWEID'S HAIR GOODS

.... HE WILL BE IN

Napanee, at Paisley House, on Thurs., Sept. 29



with all kinds of LADIES & GENTS HAIR GOODS styles in WIGS, TOUPEES, BANGS, SWITCHES, wavey, curly, & straight in all lengths and shades. Everything new and up to date—His fall styles this

season exceed all previous efforts. Come to his show rooms and see. Styles tried on and advice as to what is most becoming and how to retain beautiful hair given free of charge. Be early to avoid over crowding.

The Dorenwend Co., Limited

Cut Hair taken in exchange or cash paid for it.

White and Grey Shades wanted particularly.

Remember at PAISLEY HOUSE, on THURSDAY, SEPT. 29TH.



IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

In the matter of the estate of Ann Getty, late of the Township of North Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Physician.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Statute in that behalf that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Ann Getty, late of the Township of North Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the twelfth day of August, A. D. 1898, at Napanee, are, on or before the 15th DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1898, required to send by post prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, and a statement of the respective claims, particulars and proofs thereof, and the nature of the securities if any held by them.

And notice is hereby further given that after the 8th day of October, A. D. 1898, the executrix will proceed to distribute the estate of the said deceased, among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to those claims of which they shall then have had notice, and the said executrix will not be liable for the said estate or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim they shall not then have had notice.

MORDEN & RUTTAN, Napanee.

Solicitors for Mrs. Ella Cumberland, Executrix of the estate of Ann Getty.

Dated, September 14th, A. D. 1898.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of John A. Shibley, late of the Village of Yarker, in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Esquire, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, Section 38 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, that all creditors having claims against the estate of John A. Shibley, late of the Village of Yarker, in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Esquire, deceased, who died on or about the 21st day of August, A. D. 1898, are required to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to Messrs. Deroche & Madden, of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Solicitors for Sarah Ann Shibley, Executrix of the said Will and Testament of the said John A. Shibley, deceased, on or before the 16th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1898, their names, addresses, and description of their claims duly sworn to and of the securities, if any, held by them, and that after the said date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said John A. Shibley, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the said Executrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received, duly verified, by the said Executrix, at the time of the distribution.

MORDEN & RUTTAN, Napanee.

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A Bayonet Thrust is as a pin scratch to the tortures of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. The bravest soldier will weaken before the onslaught of these redoubtable enemies to health. Dr. Von San's Pineapple Table's break down the strongholds of disease, build up and fortify the wasted nerve force, put new life, new hope, new energy, hoist the banner of victory in the stead of the flag of distress. 30 cents.

THE ROSES OF SEATTLE.

O roses of Seattle,

That bloom in June and May,

You are perfect as the poet's dream,

Fair as the golden day;

You scatter waves of fragrance

On the sleeping air of night;

Your rainbow painted petals

Are the glory of the light!

For Niles' storied lotus

And the rose of Glasten,

And pleasant is the poppy seed

That lull the soul of man,

Rare are the lights and shadows

In the pansy's purple eyes,

But the roses of Seattle

Are the flowers of paradise.

O roses of Seattle,

That bloom in May and June,

Deep hearts of gold and crimson

That light the summer noon,

The cottage of the lowly

You paint with God's own plan;

In the mansion of the lordly

You shame the art of man!

I hold them fast in memory

Wherever I may roam.

These blossoms from the garden

Of the gods, dropped down from home

The cruel years take down from us

What years cannot restore,

But the roses of Seattle—

They bloom forevermore!

—Eliza Archard Conner in Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Place For the Repentant.

They had eloped and returned for the parental blessing.

"Father," the beautiful young woman said, "we are sorry for what we have done. Will you?"

"Then," the stern old man interrupted, "why don't you go to the lawyer around the corner? I'm no divorce court."—Chicago News.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CANADA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th, 1898. \$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

Advertising.
A week to week is to direct attention at certain prices. In doing this we are only. We want you to judge the character of its advertisements, but by the value of the advertising.

Everybody near and far should have read it, how children with seasonable goods of all sorts. The notion of, and nothing pleases us so much as to get all.

To Our Friends.

As we are most desirous of making this store as near perfect as possible, we request that if at any time you are dissatisfied with your purchase, or with your treatment, you will report your case at once to our office, and you will greatly help us in our endeavour to best serve your interests.

Wrapper Flannels.

English printed wrapper flannels, in neat combination patterns, suitable for ladies' or children's wear, Special, 10c.

Reversible printed wrapper flannels, in tweed effects, floral designs, and check patterns in black and white, red and black, etc. extra heavy, fine-finished cloth. Special, 12½c.

Men's and Boys' Ulsters
Rigby Waterproofed.

We have the sole agency in Napanee for Rigby waterproofed frieze ulsters and clothing of all descriptions. These goods proved a great success last season, and we have pleasure in recommending them to the attention of our customers this season. Look for the "special guarantee" card in the pockets of all our ready-to-wear clothing.

Flannelette, 30 to 31 inches wide, special, at 5c.
D. and A. Corsets, at 75c. and \$1 per pair.
Men's ties, special, 2 for 25c.
Lansdowne serge, all shades, special, at 24c.
Feather ruffs, special, at 20c., 25c. and 40c. each.
Fur ruffs, special, at \$1, \$1.50, and \$2.25 each.
Towelings, special, at 4c., 7½c. and 10c.
Children's Tam o'Shanter, all new styles.
Cretannes, special, at 10c., 12½c. and 19c.
Eiderdowns, new patterns and new shades, 48c.

COAL IS NOW SELLING AT
\$5 PER TON.

Now is the time to secure your winter supply of the best Anthracite Coal in the market. All Coal is dry and is well screened before delivery.
We also handle Steam Coal and Briar Hill for grates.
Blacksmiths try our coarse Smithing Coal and you will use no other.

The Rathbun Company.
R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

We are Selling more Sugar for \$1.00 than any other store in the town.

All kinds Fresh Fruit and Vegetables. Fresh Tomatoes, Watermelon, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas.
Self-Sealers in all sizes, very cheap.
All kinds of fresh and salt meats, bologna sausage. All kinds of poultry in season.
Don't forget we have the celebrated Blue Ribbon Tea, can be had only of

J. F. Smith.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

WILTON.
Prof. Ferguson, Queen's University, preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening in Mr. Potter's place. Mr. Potter will preach next Sunday.
Ho merite tent-meetings are in progress in Ross Potor's grave.
W. Cole is still very low.
Miss Flo Lapum is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. Owens.
H. Timmerman is visiting friends at Seneca Falls, N.Y.
H. Walker has gone to Walkerville to visit his daughter, Mrs. Baker.
Mrs. Burt has returned from a visit with friends in London.
Miss Maude Patterson, Harrowsmith, is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. L. Gallagher.
A. Forsyth, Harrowsmith, spent Sunday with his parents.

Don't read this, or you will learn that A. S. Kimmerly is selling the best self-sealers cheaper than you ever bought them before, prices per doz., pints 50c., quarts 50c., half gallons 70c., jelly tumblers 30c. per dozen. No. 1 flour \$2.50 per 100, Bran and shorts always in stock.

NAPANEE MILLS.
Tuesday morning, Sept. 6th, 1898, a bright young life was extinguished by the cold hand of death. Mabel, the beloved and only daughter of Andrew Ramsay, after five days illness with fever, passed from this life to that rest where fever, suffering and death can no more assail. She was eleven years of age the day she was taken ill. She has left a void in the hearts of those who loved her and in the home, that can never be filled. The funeral services which were largely attended, were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Wm. Gandier, in Selby Methodist church. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. The hymns sung were those she loved in life. The remains were interred in Napanee cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay have the sympathy of all in the loss of their only daughter.

Cloves' Mills grind Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. All grists should be in before noon if wished same day.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

PERSONALS.

Miss Mamie Mallory, of Adolphustown, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Green, returned home on Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Shorey, of Toronto, are visiting in town this week the guest of his brother R. A. Shorey.
Mrs. Grieva returned to town on Thursday from Ottawa.
Mr. A. E. Paul has resigned the librarianship of the Public Library and Miss Lucy Edwards has been appointed in his stead.
Miss Nettie Huff has returned to Buffalo after a pleasant visit in Napanee.
Mr. Thos. Coates, of New York, is home on a visit to his parents.
Mr. Arnold Wolfe, of Kingston, spent Sunday in town.
Miss F. Miller left on Monday on a visit to friends in Oshawa.
Mrs. D. MacVicker left for Oswego on Tuesday.
Mr. John Thompson, Deseronto Road, is, we are pleased to say, recovering from a severe illness.
Dr. Clark, Tamworth, assistant supreme physician, I.O.F., will leave for Toronto at once. He is looking for a young doctor to take up his village practice.
George M. Loyst, Bath, is spending a couple of weeks with E. S. Parker, Guelph.
Miss Margaret Smith, of Lonsdale, is attending the Collegiate.
Mr. Schryver, of South Africa, is visiting friends in this vicinity.
Brook Meredith has accepted the position of district agent for the Toronto Loan and Savings Company and will take up his residence in Napanee.
Mr. and Mrs. Robt. English, of Deseronto, spent Sunday in town, the guests of her sister, Mrs. Dr. Ming.
Mr. J. A. Killorin, of Tamworth, and Miss Aggie McMullen, were married by the Rev. Father Clebrier, at Erinsville, on Monday, of last week.
Abner Brown, of North Frederickburgh, has been quite ill at the residence of his daughter on Dundas Street.
Mr. Harry Minchinton, of Toronto, is visiting in town the guest of his brother, Mr. Jas. Minchinton.
Geo. Hooper, formerly of Napanee, spent Sunday in town.
Mr. Maurice Wright, of New York, formerly of Napanee, spent a few days with friends in town this week. He was for many years a clerk in Paisley's grocery.
Mr. Wm. Bell, ex-chief of police, of

BINSON CO.

HEART SIGNALS.

Quick as a Flash They Appear, but Just as Quickly will They Vanish Under the Healing Spell of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

When the breath is short—when you tire easily—when there is palpitation—when there is smothering sensation—and dropsical tendency—all these indicate heart weakness, and are the danger signals if you procrastinate. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is saving lives which in many cases have been proclaimed by eminent physicians as beyond hope. It will relieve most acute cases in thirty minutes, and patience and the remedy will cure any case of heart trouble in existence.—Sold by A. W. Grange & Bros.

Three women in Belmont nearly lost their lives, having drunk some butter-milk which, owing to excessive heat, had become chemically poisoned.

Our thanks are tendered to the Directors of the Prince Edward County Fair for a complimentary ticket to attend their 46th Annual Exhibition to be held at Picton on Sept. 27th and 28th.

His Two Questions.

"I say, pa," began little Clarence Callipers, with the rising inflection of one who earnestly desires to acquire important information, "what?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied his long suffering sire wearily.

"Yes. But the question I wanted to ask isn't foolish, pa."

"H'm! If it isn't foolish, you may ask it. But remember, just one question and no more."

"Well, pa, there are two of 'em that I want to ask. One is, which is the smartest, the man who knows enough to know that he don't know much or the man who knows enough to look as if he knew everything? The other is, if the end of the world was to come and the earth be destroyed while a man was up in a balloon, where would he land when he came down? And, pa, I don't know which one of 'em to ask."—Pearson's Weekly.

Fun From the French.

A boulevardier is at once surprised and enchanted to meet an old time companion whose suicide had been reported. "It's true," said the latter. "I did want to kill myself, simply from distaste of life. And then came along the doctors and discovered that I had a grave disorder. Since then, you understand, I take care of myself!"—Figaro

Surely He Wouldn't.

"If I were only a man," she said, "we could!"

"Possibly we could," he said, "but the chances are we wouldn't. If you were a man, I wouldn't be here. I'd be saying nice things to somebody who wasn't a man."

Sometimes it is worth while to think of such facts as these.—Chicago Post.

The Tongue.

The tongue is divided into three regions of taste, each of which has its own special function. The tip of the tongue is chiefly sensible to pungent and acid tastes, the middle portion to sweets or bitters, while the back is confined entirely to the flavors of roast meats, butter, oils and rich and fatty substances.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Williams' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Williams' English Pills are used. W. S. Devlor, T. A. Hoffman, A. W. Grange & Bros., Napanee.

Punishment For a Murder That Was More Cruel Than Death.

In 1801 a man died in the Catskills who had been condemned by one of the strangest sentences on record. Ralph Sutherland was born in 1701 and lived in a stone house near Leeds. He was a man of violent temper and morose disposition, shunned by his neighbors and generally disliked. Not being able to get an American servant, he imported a Scotchwoman, and, according to the usage of the times, virtually held her in bondage until her passage money had been refunded.

Unable to endure any longer the raging temper of her master, the girl ran away. Immediately upon discovering her absence the man set off in an angry chase upon his horse and soon overtook her. The poor woman never reached the house alive, and Sutherland was indicted and arrested on the charge of murder.

At the trial he tried to prove that his horse had taken fright, run away, pitched him out of the saddle and dashed the girl to death upon the rocks, but the jury did not accept the defense, and Sutherland was sentenced to die upon the scaffold.

Then came the plea of the insufficiency of circumstantial evidence and the efforts of influential relations. These so worked upon the court that the judge delayed the sentence of death until the prisoner should be 99 years old.

It was ordered that the culprit should be released on his own recognizance, and that, pending the final execution of his sentence, he should keep a hangerman's noose about his neck and show himself before the judges of Catskill once a year to prove that he wore his badge of infamy and kept his crime in mind. It was a more cruel decision than the sentence of immediate death would have been, but it was no doubt in harmony with the spirit of the times.

Thus Ralph Sutherland lived. He always lived alone. He seldom spoke. His rough, imperious manner had gone. Years followed years. At each session of the court the broken man came before the bar of justice and silently showed the noose that circled his neck.

At last his ninety-ninth year came, the time when the court had ordered that the utmost penalty of the law should be executed. For the last time the man tottered before the judge's bench, but new judges had arisen in the land, new laws had been made, old crimes had been forgotten or forgiven, and there was none who would accuse him or execute sentence. Indeed the awful restriction that had bound his life so intimately to the expiation of his crime was now legally removed.

But the spirit of self punishment continued, and when Sutherland, after he had passed his hundredth year, was discovered dead, alone in his house, his throat was found to be encircled by the rope which had been placed there nearly three-quarters of a century before.—Youth's Companion.

Value of a Constitution.

It happened in the spring of 1860, when Garibaldi was pursuing his expedition in Sicily and when the words "Constitution and Liberty" were on every Neapolitan's lips. "Why are you so anxious for a constitution?" asked a foreign tourist of his guide and donkey driver, while they were traveling through the mountains of Sorrento. "Well, you see, your excellency," was the answer, "because I think we shall be all the better for it. It is now close upon 20 years that I am letting out my asses to visitors from all countries—English, French, Americans; all of these have a constitution, and they are all rich."—Argonaut.

ODESSA.

Miss McClennon has returned from the Kingston hospital, where she has been undergoing treatment for the past two weeks, not much improved in health.

Rev. David Aylsworth, of Utica, N. Y., delivered an address on temperance in the Meth. dist. church on the 8th inst.

Rev. J. B. Aylsworth, of the London conference, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sunday last.

I. D. Clark has been visiting his son, Dr. Clark, Tamworth.

F. H. Sprule, son of Joseph Sprule, of the Dominion hotel, on his transfer from the C. P. R. agency at Whittemouth, Man., to a more responsible position, was presented with an address and purse of \$100 by his admiring friends in that place. His Odessa friends are pleased to hear of this evidence of Fred's popularity.

Miss Chas. Watts, Camden East, has been the guest of Geo. Watts.

Miss Mabce, of St. Catharines, is the guest of Mrs. P. A. Mabce.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sprule are visiting friends at Millbrook.

John Lee left for Watertown this week.

Every person coming to Napanee should call in the Pink Glass Store and inspect their goods before going elsewhere to buy. We have a fine stock of meats of all kinds at the very lowest price. Flour, sugar and tea at the same rate, in fact the finest 25c. tea in Napanee. Also a large stock of fruit jars at the very lowest price. Call and see for yourself. C. L. SHANNON.

YOU NEED THE BEST.

The Diamond Dyes Color All Classes of Goods.

Diamond Dyes, as far as general usefulness is concerned, are far ahead of all the adulterated package and soap grease dyes now before the public. These crude package dyes and soap grease mixtures are very limited in their powers. 'Tis true they give a semblance of color to thin and flimsy fabrics, but when tried on good dress materials and heavier goods such as flannels, worsteds, tweeds and cloths, they are simply worthless.

The Diamond Dyes, owing to their great powers of penetration, their perfect solidity and depth of shade, their purity and brilliancy, are adapted for all classes of goods from the thinnest gauze to the heaviest tweeds. This great range of work, possible only to the Diamond Dyes, is what has made them so popular all over the world.

If you would do your dyeing work in proper style, use the Diamond Dyes. Avoid all imitation package and soap preparations. The Diamond Dyes are first and best for home use.

Providing For an Emergency.

"What will you have?" inquired the waiter as Mr. Heyroob scanned the French bill of fare.

"Waal," he answered, placing his finger over an item, "ye kin bring me some o' that. But don't go away, 'cause if it tastes like it looks in print I'll have to try somethin' else."—Detroit Free Press.

The victory rests with America's Greatest Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, when it enters the battle against impure blood.

BIRTHS.

VAN BENFCHOTEN.—At Forest Mills, on Sept. 12th, the wife of Don E. Van Benfchoten of a daughter.

MARRIED.

PENNAL.—McCALLUM.—At Napanee on Sept. 6, Richard B. Pennal, of Richmond, to Miss Mand, daughter of Mrs. Wm. McCallum, of Napanee.

DIED.

SCHMEHORN.—In Richmond, on Tuesday, Susanna Schmehorn, aged 77 years and 8 months.

\$7 to \$10 a Week in leisure hours; any one can do the work. We want reliable families in every locality to help us manufacture Children's Toques, Gaiters and Bicycle Leggings for the trade, by a new process. No canvassing or experience required. Steady work, good pay, whole or spare time. Write to-day. Address, THE CO-OPERATIVE KNITTING Co., 15 Leader Lane, Toronto.

JAB. A. CLOSE.

FOR MANY YEARS a clerk in Paisley's grocery

Mr. Wm. Bell, ex-chief of police, of Napanee, is renewing old acquaintances in town.

Dr. Allen was a guest of Dr. Leonard for a few days last week.

Mr. Harry Scott has returned to town. Misses Ethel and Hattie Starr, of Kingston, have been visiting friends in town.

Mrs. T. A. Hoffman, of Napanee, accompanied by her sister, Miss Gowdy, from Paris, is visiting friends on Frontenac street.—Kingston Times.

Mr. W. A. Bellhouse and daughters, of Napanee, are spending a few weeks in Kingston.

At the thirteenth annual meeting of the Division Court Clerks Association at Toronto, Mr. Alf. Knight, of Napanee, was on Saturday elected a member of the executive committee. Squire Whelan was elected Second Vice-President.

Rev. W. W. Peck was in Hamilton last week, meeting his brother who has just returned from Honolulu, after an absence of ten years.

Miss Josie Day, of Toronto, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. A. R. Boyce, of Montreal, is visiting in town the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McKim.

We are pleased to say that a slight improvement is noticeable in Mr. James Fellows' health.

Mr. John F. Ward celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday on Wednesday. He is still hale and hearty and we wish him many returns of the day. If he and his aged partner are spared two years more they will celebrate their diamond wedding.

Little Miss McLiver, daughter of Alex. McLiver, of Toronto, is visiting her grandfather, Donald McLiver.

Mr. F. P. Douglas left for Sault Ste. Marie this week for the purpose of introducing Egyptian Liniment and his other preparations in that district. F. P.'s business is branching out in grand style.

Miss Violet Hemstreet has returned from a visit with friends in Prince Edward.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walley and children, of Brownville, are visiting at Mr. P. Gould's and in the vicinity. Also Mrs. Barton, mother of Mrs. Walley. Mr. Walley is foreman of the Ontario Paper Mill at Brownville.

Messrs. J. R. Dafee and A. J. Moody, of Toronto, Finkle, of Belleville and A. E. Rikley, had an enjoyable outing on the yacht Dauntless this week.

Mr. Irvine Parks, County Treasurer, has bid adieu to bonds and figures for a day or so and is out in the vicinity of Hay Bay bagging wild ducks.

Mr. Seldon Dennison left this week on an extended visit to Manitoba.

Miss J. Richardson, of Napanee, has been visiting friends in Belleville.

Mr. C. Cliffe, of New Westminster, who has been visiting his father, Mr. Geo. Cliffe, sr., who is very ill, left for Carlton Place on Thursday.

Mrs. F. L. Smith will be "at home" to her friends at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Gibbard, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons of next week.

James McKettrick, of Selby, has been reappointed collector of the township of Richmond.

Miss Ida Wa'es, of Napanee visited friends in town on Monday.—Mrs. G. A. Grant and family were visiting in Napanee last week.—J. O'Neil, of Napanee, spent a few days in town this week visiting friends.—Mrs. L. Shannon and master Otis B. Shannon of Napanee, were in town yesterday.—Deseronto Tribune.

Mr. John A. Shibley and Mr. Fred W. Shibley, of Providence, with a party of friends are fishing this week at Jones' Falls. On Monday they secure fifty-five black bass.

Miss Ola Hemstreet, of Napanee, has been visiting Mrs. Eva Clapp at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hoover's, Talbot street.—The Misses Hawley, of Napanee, have been visiting in Picton.—Picton Gazette.

Mrs. Sheriff Gillespie spent a couple of days in Napanee this week.—Mr. George Lamey, of Napanee, visited Picton on Monday.—Mr. William Cummings and the Misses Cummings of Napanee, visited Picton and Glen W. and on Monday.—Mr. John Coates of Napanee, was in town on Labor Day.—Picton Times.

Patriotic Post cards five cents per dozen at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

New Fall Goods arriving daily

AT

J. J. KERR'S.

New Dress Goods

Mantles and Furs.

We invite you to come and see them, and hereafter when you speak of the finest dress goods, mantles, and fur display, you will mean Kerr's.

Readymade Clothing.

Without a doubt we are showing the most up-to-date stock of men's, boys' and youths' readymade suits and overcoats ever shown in Napanee. A careful inspection will repay intending purchasers.

Boots and Shoes.

We have a name for selling the reliable in footwear, whether for men, women, or children, and the largely increased stock of this season, and the splendid values, will more than ever increase this reputation.

We cordially invite you when visiting Napanee to come and see our attractive display.

J. J. KERR

Dundas Street, Napanee.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Because it is a Home Company. Because it is a Safe Company. Because it is the cheapest and best. Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.

Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses.

Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lennox and Leeds.

Officers—A. C. Parks, President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—J. B. Aylsworth, U. C. Sills, W. R. Longmore, J. F. Aylesworth, Honorary Directors—Jas. Reid, M.E.P., A. V. Price, Gander, C. R. Allison, Wm. Chesters, Fredericksburg, D. W. Allison ex-M.P., Adolphusburg, F. B. Guess, Col. Geo. Hunter Kingston, Thos. V. Sessmith, Richmond, I. O. Fraser, D. C. Forward, Ernestown. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.

N. A. Canon, Napanee, Agents. Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh. M. C. HOGART Sec'y-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

A. PEPLER, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,

Manager, Napanee Branch

The Napanee Express

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

done without hesitation. The responsibility was assumed, and, without the expenditure of one dollar of the established revenues of the country, the most complete and workable system of government that has ever existed in a mining camp is being successfully operated. Not only is this being done without cost to old Canada but hundreds of thousands of dollars over and above the cost of administration are being contributed to the public exchequer.

This is a simple, fair and unvarnished statement of two incidents and the Liberal party may be well content to let them be studied side by side.

THE CONSTABLE'S CASE.

"The Constable's Case" as it will be known in history, has been before the courts this week, and probably by the time his letter appears in print the finding of the judges will be public. The case has more than a Provincial importance and the outcome will be noted with interest from Halifax to Victoria. The fact that the matter is now sub judice should remove it from the arena of newspaper discussion, yet the Mail & Empire has been so worked up, over the whole business, that it cannot keep quiet, but has to treat itself to a daily editorial upon the case, commenting upon the proceedings, and criticising the several parties participating, in a manner that is as unusual as it is reprehensible.

WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN.

What is the mysterious cause of the attitude of the Mail & Empire towards Sir Chas. Tupper these days? Scarcely a day passes without an article of laudation and almost adoration of the Conservative leader, and yet it is not so very long ago that the same paper called the same politician the "Prince of Political Cracksmen," declaring that "genuine patriotism could have no hold upon his mind," and after charging him with attempted bribery and corruption together with other misdeeds of an equally heinous character, summed up its opinions thus:—"The appointment of such a man as the head of the State would be not merely the inauguration of violence and corruption, unredeemed by any true wisdom of statesmanship; it would be the signal for disruption of the community and for a moral civil war."

Of course all this was a few years ago, but while the organ has been brought to its knees since, and has abjectly apologised for the naughty things it said then, it has never given any reason for its change of heart or explained how, if it is right now in extolling the worthy baronet, it made such a terrible blunder when it took the other course. Is not the real reason, that there is a danger of a repetition of "the nest of traitors" incident and of a serious revolt against the continued leadership of the Tupper, which has necessitated this attempt to strengthen the weak-kneed brethren and enthrone the faithful in their allegiance?

A Serious Case

Too Difficult and Complicated for Ordinary Medical Aid.

Paine's Celery Compound is the Mighty Rescuer.

Mr. Forsythe says: "I am pleased

Acute Rheumatism

Pains in the Feet and Limb—A Complete Cure Accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For a number of years I was afflicted with acute rheumatism in my left side and all the way down my limb into my foot. I live five blocks from my work and had to stop and rest several times in going and coming. I could get no relief from my trouble and was on the point of giving up my job when I happened to hear of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle of this medicine and a vial of Hood's Pills and began taking them. Before I had half finished them I was relieved and it was not long before I was completely cured. I never lost the opportunity to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for my cure meant a great deal to me, as I have a family and must always be at my post." WILLIAM HASKETT, yardman, Grand Trunk Railroad depot, Brantford, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents

The first stroke of the hour in a striking clock is supposed to take place at exactly the sixtieth second of the sixtieth minute.

The Westminster clock has been so remarkably uniform that for years the error has only reached three seconds on 8 per cent of the days of the year.

Accounting For the Size of a Fee.

"It strikes me, Mr. Brief," said Mr. Dogway, "that your charge of \$750 for this opinion is pretty steep."

"No doubt," said Mr. Brief. "But you see, Dogway, when you come and ask me for an opinion which violates all my convictions you've got to pay not only for your law, but for my conscience."—Harper's Bazar.

ECHOES FROM EGYPT.

The present khedive of Egypt was under the control of British nurses and governesses until his tenth year.

What is known as the great pyramid was erected nearly 6000 years B. C., and it is computed that fully 100,000 men were employed for 80 years on the work.

A large convict prison for offenders undergoing long terms of imprisonment and for "life" sentences is maintained at Tura, a settlement in the desert, within easy distance of the banks of the Nile.

To the Egyptians has been given the honor of inventing the lamp. At the present time the lamp commonly used in Egypt is a small glass vessel with a tube in the bottom in which is placed a wick of cotton twisted round a straw.

The sandal worn by the Egyptians is composed of a sole made, by fastening together three thicknesses of leather. This is held to the foot by passing a band across the instep. The sandal is beautifully stitched with thread of different colors.

The Egyptians were great advertisers. Papyrus leaves over 3,000 years old have been found at Thebes, describing runaway slaves and offering a reward for their capture, and at Pompeii ancient advertisements have been deciphered on the walls.

Artificial scarecrows are of little if any value in Egypt. The owners of the corn fields near the Nile have to employ natives, who stand on raised platforms and throw stones to scare away the voracious birds, who would otherwise quickly devour the entire crop.

Next to the camel, the donkey is the most useful and hardworking animal in Egypt. He is in much request among tourists and may also be seen carrying a lordly pasha on his velvet saddle or creeping home at sunset so laden with clover that nothing is visible but his head and tail, with a full grown man and a child perched on the top of the load.

THE KINETOSCOPE.

The barbed wire in use at Santiago to keep out Shafter's troops was made in our own mills.—Oswego Times.

Russia has the reasonable assurance of our friendship so long as it remains friendly.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

French milliners protesting that their country is more than devoted to America is also a form of talking through their teeth.—Philadelphia Times.

The Hon. John Dryden will soon resume his seat.

During the fiscal year just passed the aggregate trade of the Dominion has increased by about \$50,000,000.

These are the fat days of Grit rule. Canada goes on prospering and expanding and the Minister of Finance has just announced that the surplus for the fiscal year ending June 30th last was \$1,500,000.

The Picton Gazette assures us "there are to be no 'saw-offs' under Whitney, but there likely to be several 'do-ops.' And judging from South Ontario a number of 'show-ups' also.

The farmers of this district are too busily engaged at present grooming the cattle, braiding the horses tails, glossing up the porker, rounding up the sheep and smoothing down the pullets, to say nothing of watching the daily expansion of the prize pumpkin and the other et ceteras which go to make up the attractions at the fall show, to be able to pay much attention to the Prohibition Plebiscite.

A CRACKBRAINED anarchist murdered the Empress of Austria on Saturday by stabbing her to the heart with a stiletto. The murderer said he knew the crime was useless, but he committed it for the sake of example. Bitter indignation is felt that a defenseless woman who shunned politics and did nothing but good should be selected at the moment of the approaching jubilee for the assassin's knife. This crime and the numerous ones that have preceded it should lead to a strong effort on the part of the authorities to break up the numerous bands of anarchists throughout Europe. Do away with the anarchists secret conclaves and crimes of this character would soon become less prevalent.

The General Conference of the Methodist church in session at Toronto has had quite an animated discussion in reference to the suspension of the rule passed in 1886 prohibiting members of the church from playing cards, dancing and going to theatres. The rule it would appear, has been more honored in the breach than the observance. Almost all the prominent laymen and many of the leading clergymen in attendance favored the abolition of the rule. They claim that such discipline was responsible for driving many excellent workers out of the church and keeping the young people from joining. It was charged, too, in a very direct manner, that the rules were not observed and that no member had ever been called to task for open infraction of them. The passing of sumptuary church laws will not prevent people from indulging in pastimes they can see no wrong in.

In this issue appears an interesting account of a visit to the Herkimer poor house from the pen of a valued correspondent. It would seem that no matter how well circumstanced people may be in one of these institutions they are not quite happy with their lot. True contentment is never found within the walls of a poor house. Dickens' pen picture, in our Mutual Friend, of poor old "Betty's" horror of Parish House may be a trifle overdrawn but the common people of England never put on the badge of pauperism without resentment, nor till stern necessity compels. What must be the feelings of the unfortunates of this country to whom even the poor boon of a House of Refuge is denied? To be forced to eat the bread of charity is

supporters for Mr. Whitney. Such schemes as giving a man \$9 for a ten-cent jack-knife, presenting a family with a barrel of fish, a ton of coal or a load of groceries were stock favorites. Twelve charges of bribery were established in two days, and Mr. Caider decided to throw up the sponge. The election was voided on Tuesday.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

OTTAWA, Sept. 10.—After a long struggle against inexorable facts that will not down, even the most pessimistic believers in the Fostorian prophecies of blue ruin are admitting that the country never was so prosperous. The splendid grain crops in Manitoba and the Northwest, the rapidly developing mining industries of Ontario and British Columbia, the fast growing export business with the Old Country, both in natural products and manufactured goods, the increased proportions of fruit growing in several Provinces, the swelling tide of immigration, are tangible and very substantial evidence of the marvellous change that has been evolved in the condition of the country in two short years.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Of course they are naturally anxious to let themselves down as easily as possible and while forced to admit the improvement, attribute it to the wise, statesmanlike, pure, and patriotic administration of the present Government's predecessors. They do not however stop to explain certain details of that policy which so many people actually believe was against the country, rather than hopeful to its development. The beneficial effects, for extortionate railway rates, the tying up of vast tracts of country by railways, who hold them for improved prices, and seriously retard settlement, the shackling of nearly every line of natural trade by unnatural restrictions that hampered the intercourse of commerce between adjacent sections of the community, the hindering of wholesome competition in the great matter of transportation by the granting of monopolistic privileges to favored carrying corporations:—these are a few samples, taken at random, of the wise and far seeing policy of the MacDonald and Tupper Administrations that are alleged to have brought about the present era of prosperity. As our old friend Sam Slick would remark,—"this must be meant 'sarkastic.'"

TWO WAYS OF DOING IT.

A comparison of the methods adopted by the two parties in opening up a new country is not without interest and significance. Twenty-five years ago, or more, it fell to the lot of the Government of the day to formulate a policy for the opening up of the vast territories between Lake Superior and the Rockies and in spite of the oft repeated warnings of the Liberal Opposition, the members of whom severally criticised the policy of the Government, pointing out its objectionable features, which have proven even worse than was then anticipated, and offering alternative suggestions which experience has proved were wise ones, the country was saddled with an expenditure running into tens of millions of dollars, while the newly developed country was loaded with disabilities which even to-day are weighing it down.

Since the change of Government, two years ago, another vast tract of unknown territory, far less accessible than was the North West a quarter of a century ago has suddenly been thrown into the range of practical politics, demanding the instant attention of the Government. With scarcely any authentic information for guidance, a policy had to be formulated, and active administration im-

Mr. Forsythe says: "I am pleased to recommend Paine's Celery Compound; I believe it is the best medicine in the world."

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.

Gentlemen:—For two years I was in a low condition of health, suffering from nervousness, fainting spells, pain in the head, stomach troubles and loss of appetite. I was under the care of two doctors, but received no benefit from their treatment. I also used two bottles of a recommended patent medicine, but no good results came. I was then advised by a neighbor to use your wonderful medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. The use of this marvellous preparation soon produced the very best results. I am glad to report that my health is improved in every respect; I am stronger, sleep better, and my appetite is good and natural. I am pleased to recommend Paine's Celery Compound to all sick people, as I believe it is the best medicine in the world. Yours truly,

A. FORSYTHE,
Manvers, Ont.

RACCOON RITES.

Their Immersion of Infant Coons and Their Washing of Food.

The coon home at the Cincinnati zoo consists simply of a plot of ground about as large as a barn door of extra generous size would cover. This is surrounded by a wire fence four feet high, topped with a broad up curving tin rail, which prevents the little clownlike creatures from escaping. In the center of this yard is a tree 20 feet high and having many and heavy limbs. Near the base of the tree is a several foot square pool of water. This pool marks two very exclusive, very notable characteristics that distinguish the coon from any other animal. The pool is the coon's christening and food cleansing place.

When a coon gives birth to young, almost the first thing she does is to take her babies one by one in her mouth, and, accompanied by the father coon, proceed slowly and solemnly to the pool. Arriving at its brink and while the dead coon stands thoughtfully by the mother baptizes the little one beneath the wave with all the decorum and solicitude of a Baptist clergyman immersing a candidate for church membership. After lowering it gently down beneath the surface and lifting it up again, Mrs. Coon and her husband wend their way back again to their family corner of the yard. This service, solemn and staid, is continued by Mr. and Mrs. Coon until every mother's son of their just arrived offspring has been duly christened. Viewed soberly, it is really one of the most unique, impressive processional performances imaginable. But the indescribable dullness of the picture made by the wee husband and wife as they go through with the performance is inimitable, and smiles, if not laughter, come to almost every one who witnesses the serio comic bit of drama.

Almost any hour any day in the year you can find a group of people tossing bits of goodies to the coons. Upon picking up one of these Mr. or Mrs. Coon instantly, with the "goody" held daintily in its teeth, trots over to the pool and swashes the morsel back and forth in the water two or three times. Then, returning to its favorite corner or up to its favorite crotch in the tree, the little chap sets to devouring it in a way so dainty and sedate as to put food gulping humans to the blush.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Five is the sacred number of the Chinese, who have five planets, five cardinal points, five tastes, five virtues, five musical tones, five ranks of nobility and five colors.

The psaltery of Spain is supposed to have been introduced into that country by the Moors. It is still in common use among the peasants.

A DOCTOR'S HOMAGE.

Prescribed for his Patient South American Rheumatic Cure, and the Man's Own Words for it: "It Saved my Life." Wm. Erskine, Manager for Dr. R. B. Hopkins, Grand Valley, writes: "I have a patient who has been cured by South American Rheumatic Cure. He had been trying everything on earth without the slightest relief, and had taken to his bed. Three doses relieved him, and when he had taken two bottles he was able to drive out. He immediately came to me and said this great remedy had saved his life. This remedy relieves in a few hours and is curing the world."—Sold by A. W. C. & Co.

is also a form of talking through their hats.—Philadelphia Times.

The gentlemen who are returning from the Klondike with hard luck stories are going to have some trouble in securing audiences.—Washington Post.

The forests of Cuba cover about 18,000,000 acres, so forest preservation will probably not be the first problem the new government will take up.—Boston Transcript.

Target practice in the United States navy has cost a great deal of money, but it has paid. The American gunners will be among the thoroughly recognized heroes of the war.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The latest advertising novelty reads thus:

I want to
C-U-B-A
Customer of mine.

—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Persons in doubt as to the location of Baquiri will be gratified to learn that it lies south of Quentiquil and east of Juraquasito, but to the southeast from Demajayabo. In spite of these dangerous neighbors it is a pretty good place to land.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

Antonin Mercier, the sculptor, has applied for a divorce from his wife on the curious ground that she has left him in order to become a nun.

James Whitcomb Riley was once a sign painter in Anderson, Ind., and was known as Bill Riley. There are still many signs in that town that bear the poet's signature.

Canon Silvan Evans, who has been granted the annual civil list pension of \$500 in England, has done probably more for Welsh literature than any man living. He has for years devoted himself to the compilation of an exhaustive Welsh dictionary.

Carolus Duran, the famous portrait painter, is generous to a fault. On a recent voyage when his ship picked up two shipwrecked men he offered his promise to paint a portrait to the highest bidder on board and then gave the money to the unfortunate mariners.

Frank D. Millet, the noted artist who has gone to Manila with General Merritt to represent several newspapers, received his orders on June 16, went to his home 100 miles from London, came back and started for America on the 17th, and after arriving in New York left for San Francisco just 30 minutes after he received his baggage.

THE ROYAL BOX.

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands has dismissed her last teacher and will take a vacation before entering on the business of reigning at the end of August.

Duke Adolf Friedrich of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, an uncle of the grand duke, who won an army steeplechase at Berlin recently, is the first prince of a reigning house to ride in a horse race in Germany.

Mirza Said Abdul Akhad Bahadur Khan, emir of Bokhara, is paying his annual visit to the czar. As presents he brought with him 11 Arabian horses and a quantity of lapis lazuli for the new memorial cathedral of Alexander II.

Princess Alice of Albany, now 16, has developed the fondness for art common to the women of the English royal family and is providing her relatives with sketches made by herself. She has sent one also to the young queen of Holland as a coronation present.

THE VESUVIUS.

The Spaniards will remember the Vesuvius.—Indianapolis News.

When not otherwise employed, the Vesuvius might be utilized in breaking hard tack.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

On the Vesuvius the order is not "Twenty minutes for breakfast." It's "Let's dine a mite."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Vesuvius acts like lightning in some ways. It didn't strike twice in the same spot, chiefly for the reason that the spot wasn't there.—Philadelphia Times.

OUR GIRLS.

The St. Louis girl "purchases a costume." The Boston girl buys a gown.—Somerville Journal.

The summer girl is with us and without any signs of a scare on her blooming countenance.—Martha's Vineyard Herald.

The summer girl, and not the Spanish shell, continues to be the most serious peril of the seaside resorts.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If thou hadst never smiled on me
On fondness for me shown,
Wouldst not have been washed away
Around my heart be thrown.

The hopes I cherished long ago,
In happy boyhood's years,
Have perished—have been washed away
By many bitter tears.

Yet still my heart in secret shall
With fond affection beat,
Although we never more on earth
Again in love may meet.

So fare thee well; the die is cast,
Death soon shall close the scene,
But you and I shall never be
The same as we have been.

—New York Ledger.

Effects.

"It makes people nervous to have money," remarked the observer of men and things. "Not to have it is apt to make them nervy."—Detroit Journal.

Birds of prey are able to look at the sun without being dazzled because there is a membrane under their eyelids which they can pull down at will.

SMILELESS WOMEN

Nervousness, Indigestion and General Debility have Driven Away the Sunshine, but South American Nerve Brings back the Heart Gladness.

Mrs. D. A. Gray, of Waterford, says: "For a number of years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and general debility, and many times was unable to attend to my household duties. I was treated by nearly all the doctors in the town and got no permanent relief. I read of a cure by South American Nerve which seemed to exactly fit my case. I procured one bottle and got great relief, and six bottles cured me absolutely. It certainly has not an equal."—Sold by A. W. Grange & Bros.

BLOOMERS IN EUROPE.

What They Mean in Paris and How Regarded in Other Cities.

In Paris there are but two styles of bicycle dress—long, narrow skirts and bloomers. The bloomers are very numerous—one sees little clouds of them on the Bois de Boulogne of a Sunday afternoon and in the morning and evening they trickle through all the other streets as their wearers go to or from the Bois. But never is a pair of bloomers worn by a virtuous woman, except it be an American, who sees so many and adopts the costume in ignorance of the fact that they are in reality the badges of the cocottes and demimondaines of the poorest, brazenest sort in the capital.

In Vienna the same is true. Bloomers are few and those who wear them know that they throw away respectability with the casting off of their skirts. In Berlin—I don't know. One does not think of fashion or dress in Berlin. It's too ridiculous. It is like thinking of quiet and repose in Chicago. There are bloomer girls in Berlin, but they look like a hard faced lot.

In London there are very many pairs of bloomers—thousands worn every Saturday afternoon and Sunday, and not on other days of the week. They are, it seems to me, all worn by good women, but they are women of strong minded tendencies and reforming aspirations. They are nearly all of the middle lower class—workwomen, radical and independent thinkers. They are so often rude and coarse and loud and noisy that the Dorking innkeeper had doubtless noticed their manners more than their trousers before he decided to refuse them the comforts of his inn.

Very many of them go through the streets in bloomers, but a greater number wear skirts in town and take them off and tie them to the handle bars of their machines as soon as they come to the green fields. They make bloomers a profession. They belong to the Rational Dress League or to clubs whose members are pledged to popularize pantalon displays. They divide up their neighborhoods, and either visit from house to house, begging the women to wear the trousers, or they pepper whole neighborhoods with proselytizing printed matter. They promise to go out biking in their breeches with whoever will put on the same garments until the novelty wears off and until, as their circulars say, "a lady in rational dress is accorded the same respect that is shown to a lady in silks."

The ladies of London who ride bicycles all wear long skirts and bloomers underneath. Those who wear regular bicycle

Samuel L. Lord of Essex, the Democratic candidate for governor of Maine, is 60 years old, rich and a bachelor.

Prince Hohenlohe, the imperial chancellor of Germany, although nearly 80 years old, is learning to ride a bicycle.

Professor Baron von Benn, who drew up the German civil code and was a well known lecturer on the pandects, is dead.

The Marquis of Salisbury has been in public life since 1854. He is the only bearded prime minister since the days of Queen Elizabeth.

The recent death of Li Hung Chang's father-in-law, General Yang, recalls the fact that that official was condemned to death some years ago for peccation on a large scale.

O'Donovan Rossa, the well known Irish agitator, has been appointed by Mayor Van Wyck as inspector of weights and measures of the borough of Richmond at a salary of \$1,800.

Mr. Bonny, who did such gallant service as the leader of the rear guard of Stanley's latest African expedition, has been neglected and is dying of consumption in a workhouse infirmary.

Malcolm Mellorait, who succeeds Sir John Scott as conseller judicare to the khedive of Egypt, is an authority on colonial, international and constitutional law and an accomplished linguist.

William J. Bryan of Nebraska has given \$250 to the University of Texas, the interest of which is to be used as an annual prize for the student producing the best essay on government. The gift has been accepted.

Lord Charles Beresford is bound that parliament shall know something about the navy. He took 200 members of the house of commons to Portsmouth on a special train and made them inspect the dockyards, acting as guide himself.

Joseph Hardy Phippon of Salem, Mass., entered the Mercantile bank of his town as messenger when he was 10 years old. In 1852 he was elected cashier, which place he held 40 years. He has just observed the ninety-first anniversary of his birth and has been made cashier emeritus.

Naval Constructor Hobson gave an order to a press clipping bureau last November for clippings of all newspaper mention of him, and from that time until he sailed with Sampson's fleet only 49 such clippings were collected. Now they are collected at the rate of about 400 a day.

Robert T. Lincoln, Norman B. Ream and Marshall Field are credited with being the triumvirate which at present decides the policy of the Pullman company. The two former are the executors of the late George M. Pullman, whose large holdings of stock in the company he founded are intact in the hands of his representatives.

W. W. Astor's reported purpose of selling his estate, Cliveden, near Taplow-on-Thames, would not cause much sorrow among the gentry of the neighborhood. Adjoining Cliveden is kept the West Berkshire pack of hounds, which is maintained by subscription, and Mr. Astor is the only nonsubscriber among the gentry of the district.

SPANISH FLOUNCES.

"Spanish fours:" On May 1 Cristina, Castilla, Velasco and Ulloa; on July 3, Luendo, Colon, Teresa and Vizcaya.—New York World.

Spain refuses to be cheered by the anti-annexation protests that outlying territory is merely an embarrassment to a country.—Washington Star.

It doesn't look now as though Spain will be able to furnish enough fleets to give our new navy more than three rear admirals.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Spaniards are said to be in deadly fear of dynamite. They may well be. They saw enough of its effects when they used it upon the Maine.—New York Tribune.

It must be admitted that there is a tiresome sameness in all the war news up to date. However, the tiresomeness has been principally onerous to Spain.—Indianapolis Journal.

Madrid newspaper dispatches regarding the war in Cuba read something like this: "We were victorious, but managed to escape upon our lives."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

There is nothing which Commodore Watson's fleet will meet on the coast of Spain either aloft or ashore that can save Spain from a terrible punishment. It will be the beginning of the end when Watson gets there, if indeed the end does not come through the collapse of Spain moral.

And give the Juice to Invalids and Pale Persons
It is good because it contains Natural Iron.



STILL BETTER

Give the person CAPSULOIDs, for each Capsuloid contains as much Natural Iron as you would get from a good sized piece of steak, and is easier to take, purer and can always be had. Thousands of people can keep in perfect health so they would rarely catch cold or other ailments by taking a box of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids two or three times a year, Capsuloids never constipate or give indigestion, like all other medicine. They instantly make

RICH, RED BLOOD.

WHAT A PITY.

It is a very great pity I did not know of these Capsuloids years ago. I should have been a different man, if I had taken them then.

FOUND CAPSULOIDs SUPERIOR TO ALL FORMS OF IRON.

Lansdown, Park Road, St. Anne-on-Sea, May 16th 1898.

Gents:— I am very pleased to tell you that as a long taker of Iron Medicines and in fact of all preparations of Iron, I consider your RED BLOOD FORMING CAPSULOIDs much superior to any other form of Iron.

Yours truly,
F. PERRY.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are manufactured solely by The Capsuloid Company, at 31 b, Snow Hill, London, Eng., and sold at 5s a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by A. W. Grange & Bros. and J. J. Perry, Druggists, Napanee, or sent post paid from the Canadian Office, THE CAPSULOID CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT., CANADA.

SPRING OF 1898.

SPRING OF 1898.

T. G. DAVIS and R. FORD beg to announce the receipt of
SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS and PANTINGS.

in all the newest patterns, cheaper than ever. We will sell Cloth and Trimmings, and cut the same, or make them up to order at the shortest notice, at a small advance on cost, as we are determined not to be undersold by anybody in the county.

KINDLY CALL before purchasing and inspect our stock.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.



Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 13 Taking effect Dec. 2d, 1897

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.						Napanee and Deseronto to Tamworth and Tweed.					
Stations.						Stations.					
Miles						Miles					
A.M. P.M.						A.M. P.M.					
Lve	Tweed	6:50	3:00	Lve	Deseronto	4:00	12:30	Lve	Tweed	6:50	3:00
Steele	6:58	3:10	Deseronto Junction	4:10	12:40	Steele	7:00	3:10	Deseronto Junction	4:20	12:50
La Plante	7:10	3:25	Napanee	4:25	1:00	La Plante	7:15	3:25	Napanee	4:35	1:10
Mud Lake	7:25	3:40	Napanee Mills	4:40	1:15	Mud Lake	7:30	3:40	Napanee Mills	4:45	1:20
La Plante	7:40	3:55	Newburgh	4:50	1:25	La Plante	7:45	3:55	Newburgh	4:55	1:30
Tamworth	7:50	4:10	Thompson's Mills	5:00	1:40	Tamworth	7:55	4:10	Thompson's Mills	5:05	1:45
Wilson	8:10	4:30	Yarker	5:10	1:50	Wilson	8:15	4:30	Yarker	5:15	1:55
Enterprise	8:20	4:40	Galtbraith	5:20	2:00	Enterprise	8:25	4:40	Galtbraith	5:25	2:05
Mud Lake Bridge	8:30	4:50	Moscow	5:30	2:10	Mud Lake Bridge	8:35	4:50	Moscow	5:35	2:15
Moscow	8:40	5:00				Moscow	8:45	5:00			
Galtbraith	8:50	5:10				Galtbraith	8:55	5:10			
Yarker	9:00	5:20				Yarker	9:05	5:20			

men. Those who wear regular bicycle suits made with a saddle seat and a skirt which hangs in a straight plait on either side of the saddle are the most graceful and birdlike figures in Europe. Far too many wear the usual walking dress of thin material, with high boots, no underskirts, but bloomers in their place, and on windy days these well meaning women make such sorry spectacles of themselves as to give the bloomerists a good chance to say that the rational dress is the more modest.—Providence Journal.

THE ARMY MULE.

The army mule can give some brigadier generals points on quick flank movements.—Philadelphia Record.

Mules died on the trip to Santiago and men did not, which only proves that men are tougher than mules.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

The only deaths during the voyage of the Shafter expedition were those of two army mules. Blanco is thus revenged for his losses at Matanzas and can cable the account of another glorious victory to Madrid.—Chicago Chronicle.

A P. E. ISLAND J. P.

INTERVIEWED BY THE PATRIOT'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Overwork Brought on Neuralgia and Shattered Health Generally—Passed Many Sleepless Nights.

From Charlottetown Patriot.

The Patriot's special correspondent "Mac" being in the eastern section of the island on business, heard many complimentary remarks concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which appear to be the favorite medicine in all parts of Canada. Among those who are very emphatic in the praise of this medicine is Neil McPhee, J.P., of Glencorrodale, and our correspondent determined to call upon him and ascertain from his own lips his views in the matter. Mr. McPhee was found at home, and as he is a very entertaining and intelligent gentleman, our correspondent was soon "at home" too. When questioned about the benefits he was reported to have received from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mr. McPhee said:—About four years ago I got run down from overwork on the farm. As there is considerable timber land on my property, I thought I could go into making timber in addition to my farm work. The task, however proved too heavy for my strength, and I soon began to break down. I contracted a severe cold, neuralgia followed, and I found myself in shattered health generally. I felt very much distressed and discouraged and spent many sleepless nights. I tried several very highly recommended medicines, but received no permanent benefit from any of them. As Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were so highly recommended through the press, I thought I would give them a fair trial. After using a few boxes I found they were having the desired effect and began to find my wanted health and strength gradually returning. I kept on using the pills until I had gained considerable in flesh as well. Now I consider myself a healthier man and feel as well as ever I did in my life. I can conscientiously recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any person suffering as I was. I have the utmost confidence in their curing properties.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

come through the collapse of Spain morally and materially before that time.—Boston Post.

BOWIE AS A SLAVE TRADER.

Tactics by Which He Beat the Law and Made Enormous Profits.

The United States had not long suppressed the slave trade. There were plenty still of lowland planters, with money in both pockets, ready to buy whatever of "black ivory" other men would fetch in. Lafitte, the Louisiana pirate, kept up the business of such fetching in. His haunts were no great ways from the Bowie habitat. Moreover, young James was in the way of coming upon the pirate whenever the business of board rafting took him to New Orleans. He was too shrewdly American not to grudge such fair profits to a pack of foreigners. In company with his brother, Rezin Bowie, Jr., and two others of like adventurous minds he undertook to get a fair sharing in it.

Money was needed to begin. Bowie sold his land to get it. Then the four entered into treaty with Lafitte. He sold them sound and likely blacks off his slave ships at the rate of \$1 a pound. That made the average price something like \$140 the head. In the open market the blacks would fetch from \$500 to \$1,000 each. But there was another and a better chance of gain, which the trading crew were quick to seize upon. Under the laws then standing all Africans brought in violation of the statute were confiscated and sold out of hand, one half the price going to the authorities, the other to the informer. Bowie and his comrades made a practice of informing upon themselves; then when the slaves were seized and sold they bid them in, pocketed half the money they paid and found themselves free to offer their purchases wheresoever they chose, for the blacks were now lawfully within United States boundaries and a commodity as staple and as marketable as cotton.

The profit was enormous—nobody ever bid against the partners at the forced sales, though there were a lively crying and a swift mounting of prices at the later vendings. Altogether the company realized a profit of some \$65,000 within a couple of years. But the business involved such mummery and flummery of false names, pretended disguises and pretended seizures that the Bowies pretty soon tired of it. They dissolved it, and at least set about spending as strenuously as they had gone about making.—Martha McCulloch-Williams in Harper's Magazine.

The End of a Famous Old Inn.

Hampstead folk and Londoners who find their way up to the heights of Hampstead for a breath of fresh air will have noticed that the famous "Jack Straw's Castle" is now in the hands of the builders. At present the old inn is supported with huge props and the lower part is encased in scaffolding. This should be enough to raise an alarm among those who fly to the defense of historic buildings, for "Jack Straw's Castle," it is well known, has been frequented by some of our most famous celebrities, past and present. Here Dickens came for a well cooked chop and a bottle of good wine after a ramble on the heath. Washington Irving introduces the inn in his "Tales of a Traveller," and it has always been a hostelry beloved of artists. Here, too, the old courts leet were held. As a matter of fact, the ancient face of the "Castle hotel" is to be preserved, but the interior will be entirely changed, and the charm of the old inn will have passed away. The low rooms and bar will be replaced by loftier rooms and a modern bar. There must be many who have pleasant recollections of good dinners at "Jack Straw's Castle" after breezy walks on the heath, and many will mourn over the inevitable changes that modernize old cities.—Westminster Gazette.

Most of the internal part of watches and clocks, except the pinions and actions, is usually made of brass, because of its ductility at ordinary temperatures.

The original intention in constructing clocks that would run eight days without winding was to give the forgetful or absentminded one day's grace beyond the week.

The first clock on the stage that kept time was in the Westminster hall scene in the second act of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Iolanthe" at the Bijou theater in Boston in 1888.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA

Arr. Yorker	35	8 35	4 50
Lve Yorker	35	9 00	5 05
Cannden East	39	9 13	5 02
Telegon's Mills	40	9 23	5 15
Newburgh	41	9 23	5 15
Napacoe Mills	41	9 23	5 15
Arr. Napacoe	49	9 50	5 40
Lve Napacoe	49	9 50	5 40
Deseronto Junction	54	10 00	6 30
Arr. Deseronto	58	10 00	6 45

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto		Napacoe and Deseronto	
Stations	Miles	No. 2, No. 4, No. 6	A. M. P. M. P. M.
Lve Kingston	0	4 00	
Deseronto Junction	2	4 10	
Glenvale	9	4 20	
Murvale	13	4 30	
Arr. Harrow	19	4 50	
Lve Harrow	23	5 00	
Procton	22	5 00	
Arr. Yorker	26	5 10	
Lve Yorker	26	5 15	
Cannden East	39	5 25	
Telegon's Mills	40	5 35	
Newburgh	41	5 35	
Napacoe Mills	41	5 35	
Arr. Napacoe	49	5 40	
Lve Napacoe	49	5 40	
Deseronto Junction	54	6 30	
Arr. Deseronto	58	6 45	

R. C. CARTER, A. T. Gen. Manager

G. A. BROWN, Gen. Pass. Agent

Moscow	27	9 15	1 00	4 17
Mudlake Bridge	30	9 45	1 15	4 12
Enterprise	32	9 50	1 15	4 12
Wilcox	34	9 50	1 15	4 12
Lawson	38	9 50	1 15	4 12
Elizaville	41	10 00	1 15	4 12
Ma Ibank	45	10 15	1 15	4 12
Larkins	51	10 20	1 15	4 12
Stocco	55	10 30	1 15	4 12
Arr. Twined	58	11 00	1 15	4 12

Deseronto and Napacoe to Sydenham and Kingston		Stations		Miles		No. 2, No. 4, No. 6		A. M. P. M. P. M.	
Lve Deseronto	4	7 19							
Arr. Napacoe	9	7 25							
Lve Napacoe	9	7 45							
Nap. Tec. Mills	14	8 00							
Newburgh	17	8 10							
Thompson's Mills	18	8 15							
Arr. Yorker	19	8 20							
Lve Yorker	25	8 30							
Procton	22	8 40							
Arr. Harrow	30	9 00							
Lve Harrow	31	9 05							
Procton	30	9 05							
Murvale	35	9 20							
Glenvale	39	9 30							
G. T. R. Junction	47	9 55							
Arr. Kingston	49	10 00							

H. B. SHREWOOD, Superintendent

Life In Colorado.

A person in this country no sooner gets through shoveling coal and carrying out the ashes than he has to sprinkle his grass and push the lawn mower. The more coal he shovels the more ashes he carries, and the more water he squirts the harder he has to push the lawn mower. It is ever thus.—Longmont (Colo.) Ledger.

What She Was Doing.

"You see, Phyllis had to stop to fix her hair."
"Arrange, child; not fix. Fix means to make fast."
"Well, that's what she was doing. It was coming loose."—Indianapolis Journal.

According to the authority of an English magazine Great Britain controls 21 out of every 100 square miles of the earth's surface and 24 out of every 100 square miles of territory in North and South America.

Farsighted Economy.

Mrs. Widdunks—Jenkinson, we ought to take one of the first class magazines. It's only \$4 a year, and the children are getting old enough now to have something good to read.

Mr. Widdunks—Only \$4 a year! That's all, is it? If you begin on magazines, you'll think you have to keep it up. At the end of every year you'll want to have 'em bound. There's two volumes in a year. Costs \$1 a volume for binding. That makes \$6 a year. In ten years it's \$60. Then you'll want a bookcase to hold the 20 volumes. That'll cost about \$25, because you'll think it ought to be big enough to hold the 20 more volumes. There's \$85 thrown away. Do you think I'm made of money? If you want to read the magazines, what's the matter with borrowing 'em?—Chicago Tribune.

Testing Them.

Alexander Hamilton, when slavery existed to a limited extent on Manhattan Island, bought a slave for the purpose of emancipating him.

At the first meeting of the Emancipation society of the city of New York Hamilton attended at the request of Lafayette, who desired to become an honorary member.

"Gentlemen," said Hamilton, coming straight to the point, "in token of our sincerity, let every person here emancipate his slaves now."

The members were astonished at the application of this severe test. Not one was willing to submit to it. Hamilton, seeing that his proposition met with general disapproval, took his hat and left the building.—Exchange.

The provision for a traveler's requirements are distinctly generous in Serbia. Not only does he find public soap, which Englishmen sometimes resent not finding in France, but also hairbrushes, clothes-brushes, combs and slippers in his bedroom. Even a public toothbrush is by no means unknown.

It is said that in many Welsh villages the yew tree and the church are of the same age, the one being planted when the other was built.

HAVE YOU TRIED

The Lily

---10 Cent Plug---

Choice Virginia Tobacco.

THE LOVERS OF THE SEA.

Twain are the lovers of the sea
And hard the burden of their life
Who wage for that which may not be
Wars unproclaimed and secret strife
While the gold wanton feeds their hate
And triumphs in their sad estate.

Sometimes about the earth she flings
Her foam white arms and clips his waist,
And with low, purling laughter sings
Her love song to him so enlaced.
Sometimes she casts one lazy kiss
To heaven that stoops and smiles for this.

And presently in wilder mood
She leaps to meet the lowering skies,
With sparkling lips to taste love's food
Full tenderly from starry eyes.
Then frets and sighs to be caressed
Awhile upon earth's envious breast.

Yet fears she wholly to declare
For one or other of these twain,
Lest the love, destined to despair,
Forget its worship in its pain.
Lest the high heaven should crack and fall
Or earth divide and swallow all.

—Fall Mail Gazette

One Consolation.

There is one consolation in being on the shady side of life. When a man gets to be 50 years or so and he says of a young woman, "Confound it, if I wasn't married already I'd marry the girl myself," he actually believes she would have him. This is as good as getting her, better perhaps.—Boston Transcript.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office: 625 F St. Washington, D.C.

How Old She Looks

Poor clothes cannot make you look old. Even pale cheeks won't do it.

Your household cares may be heavy and disappointments may be deep, but they cannot make you look old.

One thing does it and never fails.

It is impossible to look young with the color of seventy years in your hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

permanently postpones the tell-tale signs of age. Used according to directions it gradually brings back the color of youth. At fifty your hair may look as it did at fifteen. It thickens the hair also; stops it from falling out; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. Shall we send you our book on the Hair and its Diseases?

The Best Advice Free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system, which may be easily removed. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

A BEAUTIFUL PIRATE

BY GUY BOOTHBY

Author of "A Bid for Fortune," "The Marriage of Esther," etc., etc.

wished to save their lives. In response to his summons three men crawled out and stood in a row. After he had harangued them I noticed that he questioned them eagerly in turn, and was evidently much perturbed at the answers he received. When he had said all that he had to say, he searched for something and, not finding it, left them and came back to me. Before making any remark he turned over the bodies on the deck and when he had done so seemed still more put out.

"What's the matter?" I inquired. "Are we in for any more trouble?"

"I'm afraid so. That rascally captain, seeing how the fighting was going and dreading my vengeance, must have jumped overboard, leaving no man save myself capable of navigating the junk, added to which the food and water supply—which, had this trouble not occurred and we had got farther upon our way, would have been ample for our requirements—will only last us at most two more meals. However, it's no good crying over spilled milk. We must do our best with what we've got, and having done that we can't do more. Let us hope we'll soon pick up the boat of which we're in search."

"And what boat may that be?"

"Why, the vessel that is to take us to the island, to be sure. What other could it be?"

"I had no idea that we were in search of one."

"Well, we are, and it looks as if we shall be in search of her for some time to come. Confound those treacherous beggars!"

As he said this he assumed possession of the tiller, the vessel's head was brought round to her course, and presently we were wabbling along in a new and more westerly direction.

It was not a cheerful outlook by any manner of means, and for the hundredth time or so I reproached myself for my folly in ever having undertaken the voyage. To add to my regret, my arm was still very painful, and though to a certain extent I was protected from the sun by the awning my friend had constructed for me, yet I began to suffer agonies of thirst. The afternoon wore on, the sun declined upon the western horizon, and still no wind came. It looked as if we were destined to spend yet another night upon this horrible junk, the very sight of which had become beyond measure loathsome to me. As darkness fell it seemed peopled with ghosts, for though the bodies of those killed in the late affray no longer defaced the deck with their ghastly presence I could not drive the picture they had presented from my brain.

I was asleep next morning when the sun rose, but his heat soon woke me to the grim reality of our position. My companion was still at the tiller, and from where I lay I could see that we were still sailing in the same direction. He called to me to know how I felt, and to show him that I was better I endeavored to rise, only to fall back again in what must have been a dead faint.

I have no recollection of what followed immediately upon my recovering myself except a confused remembrance of craving for water—water, water, water! But there was none to be had even if I had offered £100 for a drop.

Toward evening our plight was indeed pitiable. We were all too weak to work the boat. Friends and foes mingled together unmolested. Unable to bear his agony, one of the men jumped overboard, and so ended his sufferings. Others would have followed his example, but my companion promised that he would shoot the next man who attempted it, and so make his end still more certain.

About half past 7 the sun sank beneath the horizon, and with his departure a welcome breeze came down to us. Within an hour this had freshened into a moderate gale. Then, just before darkness obscured everything, a cry from one of the Chinamen farland brought my companion to his feet. Rushing to the side, he stared toward the west.

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again certainly," I answered truthfully. "One such experience is enough to last a man a lifetime. By the way, how is my companion? I hope he is none the worse for his adventures."

"You need have no fear on that score. He is accustomed to that sort of thing and thrives on it, as you may have noticed. He is below at present, but as soon as he comes on deck I will send him to you. Now you had better lie down again and try to get some more sleep. You must remember that your strength is of the utmost value to us."

"I don't think I quite understand. But before we go any further will you tell me what yacht this is and to whom I am indebted for my rescue?"

"This yacht is called the Lone Star," she answered, "and I am the owner." As she said this she looked at me in rather a queer sort of a way, I thought, but I let it pass and asked another question.

"I am very much afraid you will think me pertinacious, but is it permissible for me to know your name?"

"You may certainly know it if you wish to," she answered with a short and, I could not help thinking, rather

"A pretty cheeky way of putting it, considering he was the cause of it all," I thought to myself. "However, I'll give him a Roland for his Oliver. He shall not think I'm wanting in pluck."

"You have certainly contrived a good many stirring adventures for my entertainment. I must say," I answered aloud. "But will you tell me one thing—why did you not let me know in Hongkong who my hostess would turn out to be?"

"Because in that case you would probably have informed the police, and we should not then have been able to give ourselves the pleasure of your company and assistance."

"Well, all I can say is I am sorry you didn't try for higher game while you were about it, for even with that five hundred you gave me, your leader will only get a sop for her pains. You can't force blood out of a stone, can you?"

He seated himself in the chair she had occupied and lit a fresh cigarette. Having done so, he continued:

"I don't know that I quite follow you."

"Well, I don't think I could make it much plainer without being absolutely rude. The long and the short of it is, Mr. Walworth, if it's money you're after—why not have gone in for a pigeon better worth plucking?"

"But then we're not after the money, you see. Why should I have paid you that £500 else? No. Dr. De Normanville, you need have no fear on that score—our motive was perfectly honest. We are on our way to the island now where the smallpox exists, and, believe me, when your work is accomplished, you will be conveyed safely back to your hotel. I can't say more than that. Play fair by us and we'll play fair by you. In the meantime we shall hope to make your stay with us as pleasant as possible."

I breathed freely again. I was not abducted. I was only wanted in my professional capacity after all. Well, that was a relief. I was in a unique position, for it was evident I was not only to be permitted the opportunity of making the Beautiful White Devil's acquaintance, but I was to be well paid for doing so. In the first freedom from



She was evidently absorbed in her own thoughts.

bitter laugh. "But I don't think you will be any too pleased when you hear it. My real name is Alie, but by the benighted inhabitants of this part of

"I think we have got the upper hand of them now," he said as calmly as if he were accustomed to going through

"Would you be so good as to hand me that piece of rope? I must make this slippery gentleman fast while I have him."

"Surely it's the leader of the gang," I cried, at the same time doing as he had asked me. "The man you pointed out to me, Kwong Fung?"

"You're quite right. It is."

"And now that you have him what will his fate be?"

"A short shrift and a long rope, if I have anything to do with the matter. There! That's right, I don't think you'll get into much mischief now, my friend."

So saying he rose to his feet, rolled the man over on to his back and turned to me.

"My goodness, man, you're wounded," he cried, spinning me round to find out whence the blood was dripping. And so I was, though in my excitement I had quite forgotten the fact. A ball had passed clean through the fleshy part of my left arm, and the blood flowing from it had stiffened all my clothes.

With a gentleness one would hardly have expected to find in him my friend threw off my coat and cut open my shirt sleeve. Then bidding me stay where I was while he procured some water with which to bathe the wound he left me and went for'ard. I did not, however, see him return, for now that the excitement had departed a great faintness was stealing over me. The sea seemed to be turning black and the deck of the junk to be slipping away from under me. Finally my legs tottered, my senses left me and I fell heavily to the ground.

When I came to myself again, I was lying on a pile of fiber sails under the shelter of an improvised awning. My companion, whose name I discovered later was Walworth, was kneeling beside me with a preternaturally grave expression upon his usually stolid face.

"How do you feel now?" he inquired, holding a cup of water to my lips.

I drank eagerly, and then replied that I felt better, but terribly weak.

"Oh, that's only to be expected," he answered reassuringly. "We ought to be glad, considering the amount of blood you must have lost, that it's no worse. Keep up your heart. You'll soon be all right now."

"Has anything happened?"

"Nothing at all! We're the victors without doubt. As soon as you can spare me, I'm going for'ard to rouse out the rest of the gang and get the junk on her course again. We've no time to waste pottering about here."

"I'm well enough now. Only give me something to protect myself with in case of accident."

"Here's your own revolver, of which I relieved our porkmacked friend yonder. I've re-filled it, so if you want to you can do damage to the extent of six shots—two for each of the three remaining men."

After glancing at his own weapon to see that it was fully charged he picked his way for'ard and called in Chinese to those in hiding to come forth if they

it is the schooner."

Then for the fourth time during that eventful voyage my senses deserted me.

CHAPTER III.

THE BEAUTIFUL WHITE DEVIL.

When I opened my eyes again, I found myself, to my intense astonishment, lying, fully dressed, in a comfortable hammock beneath a well-constructed awning. The canvas walls of my resting place prevented me from seeing anything more of my surroundings than my toes, but when I lifted myself up and peered over the side it was not the junk's evil planks that I saw before me, but the deck of a handsome, well appointed yacht. My hammock was seemingly swung amidships, and judging from the side upon which I looked—save the man at the wheel and a couple of hands polishing brasswork for'ard—I appeared to have the entire deck to myself. Whose boat was she? How had I come to be aboard her, and how long had I been there? But though I puzzled my brains for an answer to these questions I could find none. My memory refused to serve me, and so, feeling tired, I laid myself back again upon my pillow and once more closed my eyes.

I had scarcely done so before I heard a noise on the other side which caused me to look over again. How shall I describe what I saw there? Three years have passed since then, but I have the recollection of, even the minutest detail connected with the picture that was before me at that moment, just as plainly engraved upon my memory as if it had occurred but yesterday.

Seated in a long cane chair, one elbow balanced on the arm rest, and one tiny hand supporting her dimpled chin, was the most beautiful woman—and I say it advisedly, knowing it to be true—that I had ever or have ever beheld or shall ever behold in my life. Though she was seated, and for that reason I could not determine her exact height, I was convinced it was considerably above the average; her figure, as much as I could see of it, was beautifully molded; her face was exquisitely shaped; her eyes were large and of a deep sea-blue; while the wealth of rippling hair that crowned her head was of a natural golden hue and enhanced rather than detracted from the softness of her delicate complexion. As if still further to add to her general fairness she was dressed entirely in white, even to her deck shoes and the broad panama hat upon her head. Only one thing marred the picture. By her side, presenting a fitting contrast to so much loveliness, crouched, his head resting between his fore paws, a ferocious white bulldog, who ever and anon looked up with big bloodshot eyes into her face as if to make quite sure that there was no one within reach whom she might wish him to destroy.

She was evidently absorbed in her own thoughts, and presently the hand that was hanging down beside the chair found the dog's head and began softly to stroke his tulip ears. Then her eyes looked up, caught mine, and seeing that I was no longer asleep she rose and came toward me.

"So you are awake at last, Dr. De Normanville?" she said, with a smile, and as I heard her it struck me that her voice was even more beautiful than all her other attributes put together. "You have had a long sleep—12 hours!"

"Twelve hours!" I cried in amazement, at the same time gazing at her with admiration only too plainly written on my face. "You don't mean to say that I've been 12 hours asleep? I can hardly believe it. Why, it seems only a few minutes since we were aboard that rascally junk. And what has happened since then? Is this the vessel we left Hongkong to meet?"

"Yes, this is the boat. We were just beginning to grow anxious about you when the junk was sighted. I am afraid, from your companion's account, you must have had a desperate time on board her."

"I should not care to go through it

more picturesque cognomen."

She stopped, and I almost caught my breath with excitement. A light was breaking upon me.

"And that is!"—I said, trying in vain to keep my voice down to a steady level.

"The Beautiful White Devil," she answered, with another of her peculiar smiles, and then, calling her bulldog to her, she bowed to me, turned on her heel and went slowly aft along the deck.

So my thoughtless wish was gratified after all. I had now seen the Beautiful White Devil face to face, and what was more to the point, I was likely to be compelled to see more of her than I should consider necessary for my own amusement. Like the sultan of Surabaya and Vesey of Hongkong, I was now her prisoner. And by what a simple ruse I had been caught. By all that was reasonable in woman, however, what possible advantage could she hope to gain by abducting me? At the very most, I could not lay my hands on more than £2,000, and what earthly use could this be to a woman who was known to deal in millions? But perhaps, I reflected, it was not money she was after; perhaps she had some other desperate game to play—some other move in that wonderful life of hers in which my science could be of use to her and the nature of which I could not be expected to fathom. Situated as I was, she could compel me to do her bidding if she pleased or make it extremely awkward for me if I felt it my duty to refuse.

You will doubtless have noticed that I had quite abandoned the idea of the smallpox epidemic. The notion of that island with the raging pestilence probably only existed in the fertile brain of the man who had been sent to induce me to leave Hongkong. But in that case—and here the original argument wheeled back upon me—what possible advantage could accrue to her through abducting me? There were hundreds of richer men in Hongkong. Why had not one of them been chosen? But as the more I thought it out the further I seemed to be from getting at the truth of it, I gave the problem up and turned my thoughts in another direction.

As I did so I heard somebody coming along the deck. This time it was a man's footstep; so I looked out to see who it might be. It was Walworth, the individual who had visited me in Hongkong and enticed me away. He was dressed in European habiliments now and carried a cigarette in his hand. Seeing that I was aware of his presence, he came across to the hammock and held out his hand.

"Good morning, doctor!" he said cheerily enough. "I'm glad to see you're better. All things considered, you've had a nasty time of it since you said goodby to the Victoria hotel, haven't you?"

almost a regular run toward me with almost pleasure to what lay before me.

"Don't you think you could get up for a little while?" Walworth said, when he had finished his smoke. "It would do you good. Let me help you."

With his assistance I scrambled out of the hammock into a cane chair alongside the companion hatch. I was still very weak and incapable of much exertion. There could be no doubt that I had lost a good deal more blood than I had at first imagined.

Once seated in the chair, I looked about me. I was now permitted a full and uninterrupted view of the vessel and was able to make good use of my eyes. Roughly speaking, that is to say as far as I could tell, not being a nautical man, she must have been a topsail schooner of about 300 tons burden, with auxiliary steaming power, for I could see the funnel, which was not in use just then, lying along the deck. In what part of the world she had been built I could not tell, but wherever it was she did credit to her designer, for her lines were perfection, and nothing short of it. If ever a boat were built for speed she was that one, and I said as much to my companion, who laughed.

"There can be no doubt about that," he answered. "But then, you see, no other boat but the fastest built would suit her ladyship. Believe me, there are times when even the Lone Star is pretty well put to it to throw dust in her enemies' eyes. If you feel strong enough, shall we take a walk round and examine her?"

There was nothing I should have liked more, so, taking the arm he offered me, we set off. The first thing that attracted my attention was the spotless neatness and cleanliness prevailing. The decks, which were flush fore and aft, were as white as curds; the brasses on the wheel, capstans, masts, skylights, belaying pins, phone till you could see your face in them. Not a detail seemed to have been overlooked. Even the great sheets of canvas, bellying into balloons above our heads, appeared at first sight to have been lately washed, while the very ropes were white and, when hot in

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actual use, hemish coiled upon the all round the boat. You see, they can

do with myself, I went back to my chair. A tall man with a gray beard close cropped, sharp glittering eyes and a not unhandsome face, marred, however, by what looked like a saber cut extending from the left temple to his chin, resigned the deck to another officer and went below.

While the watch was being changed I had an opportunity of examining the crew. They were nearly all natives, smart, intelligent looking fellows, and excellently disciplined. Whether they were Dyaks or Malays, however, I had not sufficient experience to determine, and for more than one reason I did not like to ask.

But at that moment my reverie was interrupted by the appearance of a neatly clad steward, who in broken English presented me with an invitation from her ladyship to tiffin in the saloon in half an hour. This was an unexpected honor, and one which, you may be sure, I did not hesitate to accept. I wanted, however, to make a suitable toilet first, but where to do it puzzled me, for so far as I knew no cabin had yet been apportioned to me. I placed my difficulty before an officer who was standing near me. He said something in native dialect to the steward, who replied, and then turned again to me.

"Your traps have been placed in a cabin next to Mr. Walworth's, he says, and if you will follow him he will conduct you to it."

I followed the steward down the main companion (I afterward discovered that the one aft was sacred to her ladyship) as requested and found myself in a large messroom, in which three officers were seated at lunch. On either side a number of fair sized berths were situated. The one set apart for me was nearest the companion and contained a bunk, a small settee and locker combined, a washstand basin and a place for hanging clothes. The first operation was to shave, a bath followed, to which another steward conducted me, after which I returned to my berth, dressed my wound, and, having selected a clean suit of white ducks, attired myself and repaired on deck.

Punctual to the stroke of two bells (1 o'clock) I was summoned to the after saloon by my first messenger. I followed him, and descending the companion, the scuttling of which was prettily picked out in white and gold, found myself in her ladyship's own quarters. There was no one present, and I must own I was glad of that, for I wanted an opportunity to look about me.

In the small space I can allot to it, it would be difficult to do adequate justice to the cabin in which I found myself, but for the better understanding of my story I must endeavor to give you some description of it. In the first place, you must understand that the companion ladder opened directly into the saloon itself. This otherwise commonplace effect was, however, rendered most artistic by a heavy pile of carpet which covered the steps and by the curtains which draped the entrance and the portholes. More of the same noiseless carpet covered the floor, while light was supplied from ports on either side and from a richly decorated skylight in the deck above. The effect of the thick butt of the mainmast was entirely taken away by a number of artfully contrived and molded Japanese mirrors, which, besides fulfilling their original purpose, gave an additional air of light and elegance to the room. The walls, which were exquisitely paneled and molded in ivory and gold, were loaded with bric-a-brac of every description, including much china and many pictures of rare value, while deep chairs and couches, Turkish and Indian divans, piles of soft cushions and furs were scattered about here and there, as if inviting the cabin's occupants to an existence of continual repose. A grand piano stood in one corner, firmly cleated to the deck; on the bulkhead above it were an exquisitely inlaid Spanish guitar and a Hungarian zither, while above them again were several fine specimens of the old Venetian lute. Altogether a



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prejudiced against me to have much sympathy in my escapades."

"I hope you will not think so. I—" "Forgive my interrupting you, but don't you think it would be better if we sat down to table instead of discussing my unfortunate self?"

She pressed an electric bell in the woodwork by her side and ordered tiffin. When it was served, we went over to the table and the meal commenced.

I am not going to tell you what we ate, for, to confess the honest truth, within half an hour I had forgotten what it was myself. I only know that



"I do not like the Chinese." It was admirably cooked and served. As it proceeded we chatted on various minor matters—literature of all nations, music and painting—and it was not until we had finished and the cloth had been removed and we were alone together that my hostess touched upon the reason of my presence on board.

"You know, of course, Dr. De Normanville," she said, enouncing herself in a big chair when we had left the table, "why I sent for you?"

"It was explained to me by your messenger. But I must confess I do not quite understand it yet. He said something about an island."

"And he was quite right. An outbreak of smallpox has occurred on the

actual use, flensish coiled upon the decks. She carried six boats, an unusually large number for a craft of her size; two were surfboats, I found on inspection; two were uncollapsible lifeboats; one was an ordinary ship's gig, while the other was a small steam launch of excellent build and workmanship. For a craft of 300 tons her spars were enormous; her topmast head must have been 150 feet from her deck, if an inch, while from her rig for'ard I could guess the amount of extra canvas she was capable of carrying. Walking to the side, I discovered that she was painted white, with a broad gold stripe a little above the water line; below this she was sheathed with copper, which shone like gold whenever the water left it.

Inside the bulwarks, and reaching to within an inch of the scuppers, were some contrivances that caused me a considerable amount of curiosity. At first glance they looked like reversible shop shutters more than anything else, being about 6 feet long by 3 wide, and were attached to the rail of the bulwarks by enormous hinges. On my asking for what purpose they were intended, my guide again laughed and said:

"You must not ask too many questions, my friend, for obvious reasons. In this case, however, and since you have given your word not to tell what you may see, I will explain."

Detaching the catch of one, he lifted it from the deck and threw it over the side, where it hung, just reaching to the top of the copper below water.

"Do you grasp the idea?" he continued. "The next one fits into that, and the next one into that again, and so on

all round the boat. You see, they can be attached in no time, and when they are once fixed, the shape of the masts altered, the funnel differently cased or done away with altogether, the character of her bows and stern changed beyond recognition by another appliance, she can be three different crafts inside of 24 hours."

This, then, accounted for the number of different vessels the Beautiful White Devil was supposed to possess. I began to understand the marvelous escapes more clearly now.

"And whose idea was this ingenious invention?" I ventured to ask.

"Like most of our things, her ladyship's own," he replied, "and wonderfully successful it has proved."

"And shall I be presuming too much on your good nature if I seek to learn something of the lady herself?"

"Ah, I'm afraid there I cannot satisfy your curiosity," he answered, shaking his head. "We have strict instructions on that point, and there's not a man aboard this ship who values his life so little as to dream of disobeying. One piece of advice I will give you, however, for the sake of what we went through together yesterday. Take care how you behave toward her. In spite of her quiet demeanor and frank, artless manner she sees, takes in and realizes the motive and importance of everything you say or do. If you act fairly toward her, she will act fairly by you, but if you play her false you're a dead man. Remember that. Now you must excuse me if I go to my duties. My absence in Hongkong has delayed my work sadly. And there goes eight bells."

As the silvery voice of a bell chimed out from the forecabin he left me and

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Taking the arm he offered me, we set off.

them again were several fine specimens of the old Venetian lute. Altogether a more luxurious and beautifully furnished apartment it has never been my good fortune to behold, and I settled myself down in a comfortable chair prepared to spend a really critical and enjoyable time. Then a daintily bound volume, open on a cushion near where I sat, attracted my attention. I took it up to find that it was a volume of Heine's poems in the original.

"So my lady understands German and reads Heine, too, does she?" I said to myself. "I must"—

But I was prevented saying what I would do by the drawing aside of a curtain that covered a door at the farther end of the saloon and the entrance of my hostess herself. If she were capable of such a weakness, my astonishment must have flattered her, for, prepared as I was to see a beautiful woman, I had no idea she would prove as lovely as she looked then. She had discarded the close fitting white dress she had worn earlier in the day and was now attired in some soft clinging fabric of a dark color, which not only brought out all the lines of her superb figure, but rendered her even more attractive than before. There must have been a quantity of jet scattered about the costume, for I was conscious of a shimmering sensation which accompanied her every movement. She carried herself with a truly regal air, and I had a better opportunity permitted me now of seeing what a beautiful face it really was and how exquisitely her head was set upon her shoulders. Her hands and feet were very small, as was her mouth, while her ears were like shells tucked into fragrant nests against her head. But the glory that eclipsed all others was the wealth of golden hair that crowned her. Such hair I have never seen before or since. It seemed to have caught all the sunshine of the world and to be jealous of dispersing it again.

Once more, as if to afford as great a contrast as possible to so much loveliness, the same ferocious bulldog followed at her heels, and when she approached me stood regarding me with calmly scrutinizing eyes.

"Welcome to my cabin, Dr. De Normanville," she said, coming over to me and holding out her tiny hand with a frank gesture. "I am delighted to see that you are looking so much better."

"I'm feeling quite strong again, thank you," I answered, completely carried away by the charm of her manner. "I cannot think what made me break down in that undignified fashion. I'm afraid you will despise me for giving such an exhibition of weakness."

She seated herself in a deep chair beside me and slowly fanned herself with a black ostrich plume, at the same time stroking the dog's ugly head with her little foot.

"I don't really see why. I should," she said seriously after a moment's pause. "You must have had a terrible time on that horrible junk. I feel as if I was personally to blame for it. However, I shall have more to say on that subject later. In the meantime let us be thankful that you came out of it as safely as you did. I do not like the Chinese!"

I saw a little shudder sweep over her as she said this, so to turn the conversation into a pleasanter channel I commented on the sailing qualities of her schooner. The subject evidently pleased her, for her eyes sparkled with a new light.

"There is no boat like her in the wide, wide world!" she cried enthusiastically. "I had her built for me on my own lines, and I have tried her on every wind and in every sea, till I have come to know her better than a rider knows his horse. She is the most beautiful and the swiftest craft in the world. And there are times, Dr. De Normanville"—here she sank her voice a little, and it seemed to me it trembled—"when it is of the utmost importance to me that I should move quickly. She has saved my life not once, but a hundred times. Can you wonder, therefore, that I love her? But I'm afraid you are too

"And he was quite right. An outbreak of smallpox has occurred on the island which I make my depot. Where that island is I cannot of course tell you. But you will see it for yourself soon enough. In the meantime I may inform you that the havoc wrought by the disease has been terrible, and it was only when I found that I could make no headway against it myself that I determined to send to Hongkong for assistance. To get hold of you was a piece of good fortune I did not expect."

I bowed my acknowledgment of the compliment she paid me and asked if she herself had been much among the cases.

"Why, of course!" she answered. "My poor people call me their mother and naturally turn to me for assistance in their trouble. It went to my very heart not to be able to help them."

"But were you quite wise, do you think, to run so much risk?"

"I did not think of myself at all. How could I? Do you think of the risk you run when you are called in to an infectious case?"

"I take all proper precaution, at least. When were you vaccinated last, may I ask?"

"In Rome, in June, 1883."

"Then, with your mission, I'll do it again, and at once. You cannot be too careful."

Receiving her assent I went off to my cabin, where I had noticed that a large portion of my medical outfit had been stored, and having obtained what I sought returned with it to the saloon. Alas, for by that name I must henceforward call her, was waiting for me, her arm bared to the shoulder. Never, if I live to be a hundred, shall I forget the impression that snow white arm made upon me. It seemed like an act of basest sacrilege to perform even such a simple operation upon it. Beelzebub, the bulldog, evidently thought so, too, for he watched me attentively enough during the whole of the time it took me. However, it had to be done, and done it accordingly was. Then, when I had put my paraphernalia back into its case, I bade her goodby and turned to go. She stopped me, however, and held out her hand.

"Do you know, Dr. De Normanville, I want to make you like me. I want you to forget, if you can—while you are with us, at any rate—the stories you have heard about me. Some day perhaps I will attempt to show you that I am not altogether as bad as people have painted me."

For the moment I was so completely carried away by her outburst of girlish frankness that I hardly knew what to say.

"Pon my soul, I really don't believe you are," I blurted out, like a school-boy.

"Thank you for that, at least," she said, smiling at my earnestness, and then, making me a little courtesy, she turned and disappeared through the door by which she had first entered the saloon.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some men overwork themselves trying to live without work.

Elderly gentlemen seem to have a penchant for younger ladies.

When a girl thinks a man doesn't care for her, she begins to try to make him.

A successful physician is one who is able to relieve his patients of good fees.

It's bad form to drink too much wine at dinner and it's bad taste in the morning.

Some men exert themselves more in trying to borrow a dollar than in trying to earn one.

A woman's idea of wrong is something a man does that would be a mistake if she did it herself.

There is a yellow streak in humanity that makes it want to blame all its trouble on others.

The man who doesn't know a woman until after he marries her is very apt to regret the acquaintance.

Always hope for the best, and if you don't get it you will at least have no excuse for abandoning your hope. —Chicago News.

BOOKS!

the Text Books
Pencil in the World.

1c. for 100 pages

LARD CO'Y.

Fall Hats!

The best English and American Hat makers represented.

Stock now complete Inspection Invited.

Over \$1000.00 worth of Men and Boys Fall Clothing received this week. We bought them better than ever before and intend giving our customers the benefit. When you require any kind of Ordered or Ready-to-Wear Clothing drop in and see our stock.

We will be pleased to show you our stock at any time.

J. L. BOYES,

McAlister's Old Stand.

Headquarters for Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings.

COAL...

...Down to \$5.00

J. R. DAFOE wishes to notify his customers and the public generally that he will for the next 30 days sell choice hard Coal, well Screened, and delivered to any part of the town for \$5.00 per ton. Coal is mined in Scranton Division and equal to any sold in Canada.

Order while the opportunity offers and get first-class Coal cheap.

Office, Foot of East street.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Nanapsee.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

The Nanapsee Express

NANAPSEE, FRIDAY, SEPT 16, 1898

All local reading notices or notices announcing advertisements at which a fee is charged for insertion, will be charged per line for each insertion, and if of extraordinary type, in black type the price will be per line each insertion.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 17-ly

There are 110 commercial travelers residing in the city of Kingston.

Mr. John Vair, of Camden, and Mrs. Mary Brady were married last week.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Dr. H. P. Evans of Picton expired suddenly on Thursday evening of last week.

W. W. Reid shipped a car load of hogs and a car load of cattle from Nanapsee this week.

Pybus Bros., Nanapsee Mills, have the

We make a specialty of
Flavoring Extracts
—AT—
DETLOF'S MEDICAL HALL.
TRY OUR EXTRACT OF VANILLA
IT CANNOT BE BEAT.

For Sale.

A Grand Square piano in good condition; price \$125. Apply at this office.

Tichborne House Barber Shop.

J. N. Osborne solicits a call from friends and strangers. Easy shave, delightful shampoo, up-to-date hair cut. 11

The Greatest Show on Earth.

Of Stoves, and stoves that are made by people who know how to make stoves, headed by people who know what good stoves are. BOYLE & SON.

Metallic Roofing.

I have a fine line of metallic roofing and ceilings which I am offering at reasonable prices. For particulars apply at my residence, Centre street.

MILTON JACKSON.

Now is the Time.

To buy a good timer. Watches are dirt cheap just now. Call and inspect our splendid assortment. The cheapest in town. Polite attention whether you buy or not. F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

School Boots.

We keep the strongest, most solid, and cheapest boots in the country. No where else can you get the assortment and cheap prices that you can get at

HAINES & LOCKETT'S.

Nanapsee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD. Telephone 81.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

Hymenial.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Roman Catholic church here on Monday, when the Rev. Father Hogan united in the holy bonds of matrimony Mr. Archibald McGuire, and Miss Evelyn, youngest daughter of Mr. Dennis Melville. Both the contracting parties are well known and highly esteemed in town and The Express joins with their many friends in extending congratulations.

Death of an aged Resident.

Mrs. T. F. Bell passed away at her residence on John street on Tuesday, after a lingering illness of dropsy. She was 64 years of age and a highly respected resident. Deceased had been a resident of Nanapsee for over 30 years. She leaves a husband and two sons, Caspar, of Water town, and William, of Colborne, to mourn her departure. The funeral took place on Wednesday and was largely attended.

Handsome, Beautiful and Becoming.

Are the styles of Hair goods as produced by Prof. Dorenwend this season. The fall styles of bangs, wigs, fronts, switches, etc., are marvels of beauty, and every lady should see them. In a few minutes the Prof. can demonstrate what constitutes the essential points in a handsome woman. As he has increased territory to cover he cannot visit here as often as heretofore, so call on him now at Paisley House on Thursday, Sept. 29.

The Trial to go on.

During the past few years thousands have had their eyes tested by Smith the optician. Many to whom nature has denied normal vision enjoy perfect sight by the aid of his scientifically adjusted glasses. Do your eyes tire easily? Do they burn? Does the type become blurred in reading? Do you suffer from frontal headache? If so you need glasses. You can't tell what ails your eyes until you

Sir John the Best man.

Mrs. Jane Robertson, passed away at Belleville on Sunday aged 85 years. She was married in 1860, the late Sir John A. McDonald doing the honors of best man at the wedding.

To Farmers.

Wanted, 10,000 bushels of apples. Bring your apples, small and large assorted, to the Miller Evaporating Co., of Nanapsee, who will pay the highest prices for same, commencing Monday next, Aug. 29th. 37c

Watch Lost.

A hunting case 18k gold watch, key wind Elgin movement, with chain attached, in Nanapsee or on the road between Selby, Nanapsee, and Morven. A liberal reward will be given for its recovery. No. 191,408 size 18.

Curler's Attention.

A business meeting of the Nanapsee Curling Club will be held in Herrington & Warner's office on Tuesday evening, Sept. 20th, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is requested as matters of much importance will be discussed. THOS SYMINGTON, Sec.

Delays Are Dangerous.

If you are straining your eyes you are draining your entire supply of nerve energy. Our record book contains names of hundreds whom we have fitted, who can testify to the benefits they have received from our glasses and to our ability of adapting them to their requirements. Sight tested free. F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Death of Mrs. E. W. Benjamin.

After a lingering illness, Mrs. E. W. Benjamin succumbed to the ravages of that dread disease, cancer, at her home in Yarker on Monday. Deceased was 52 years of age and was well and favorably known in this district. She was a sister of Mrs. John Lowry and Mrs. Cheevers, of Nanapsee. The remains were interred at Yarker.

Cheap Coal.

For the present I will deliver the People's Coal any place in town at the following rates:

1 ton or over \$4.65 per ton	
1 ton.....	2.35
1 ton.....	1.20
400 lbs.....	95
300 lbs.....	75
200 lbs.....	50
100 lbs.....	25

All coal well screened. Satisfaction guaranteed.

3911

F. E. VANLUVEN,

Bucolic Joys.

Mr. W. K. Prunyn is at present doing the spread eagle agricultural act at Emerson, N. D. In a letter to his old friends, Messrs. Paisley and Francis he imparts the intelligence that his chief joy in life is to wander around his paternal barn and gaze on his 20 head of horses eating Prunyn's elegant oats, his 200 pigs crunching Prunyn's extra dry barley to say nothing of the depredations of the balance of the stock. "W. K." has a big crop this year and when he gets his grain marketed will have a "roll" that will knock a returned miner from the Klondike in the shade.

Wedding Bells.

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. George Hudgins, Selby, on Wednesday evening, September the 14th inst., the contracting parties being Mr. John E. Hudgins, of Richmond, and Miss Martha M. Hawley, adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hudgins. The bride looked charming, dressed in cream cashmere trimmed with lace. Miss Bertha J. Hudgins acted as bridesmaid whilst Mr. Reuben Hudgins assisted the groom. About forty-five guests witnessed the ceremony, the Rev. H. Limbert officiating. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining-room where an elaborate wedding repast was provided. The bride received a large number of very valuable and useful presents.

Crossed the Great Divide.

A genial and kindly man crossed the Great Divide in the person of John Grange, who breathed his last at his residence in London, Ontario, on Monday last. Deceased was 75 years of age, and was born in the Township of Richmond in what is known as the Grange neighborhood. His boyhood was spent in this district and he was for many years in partnership with John T. Grange in the drug business in Nanapsee. He visited Nanapsee a few weeks ago and his friends had no idea that his end was so close at hand. He

Prohibition

Supplied by the Literature C
Plebiscite As

NOTE.—In view of the general interest in Prohibition Plebiscite, to be taken on EXPRESS has arranged to devote some space in favor of Prohibition by the Literature C. The Committee consists of Revs. and Mr. T. W. Casey. They supply the sentiments it contains.

ENFORCEMENT IN MAINE.

The popular objection to Prohibition is that it has been a failure in Maine, where it has now been on the statute book for over forty-five years. One thing is pretty evident: The inhabitants of Maine are as shrewd and intelligent people as are anywhere to be found in the United States. Had they been convinced it was a failure the law would have been repealed years and years ago; but it has not, over twenty state elections have been held in that time and both political parties have lost and won, but the prohibition law stands firm. There is another significant fact: The Province of New Brunswick bounds on Maine, side by side, for many hundreds of miles. The people of that province have seen the workings of the law ever since it has been in force. Every county in New Brunswick bordering on Maine, with one single exception, adopted the Scott Act years and years ago and has retained it ever since. Would they have done so had they seen it was a failure?

STRONG TESTIMONIES.

On Monday evening at Metropolitan church in Toronto, Mr. N. W. Rowell, Q.C., one of the most prominent lawyers in Toronto read the following extracts from a letter just received from the present Governor of Maine:

"For more than thirty years prohibition of the liquor traffic has been the settled policy of the State of Maine, and there is no indication that the state desires to change. Our people are among the most intelligent of the Union and are capable of appreciating what of good or bad comes from prohibition and are decidedly of the opinion that great good has resulted."

EX GOVERNOR DINGLEY.

The Hon. Senator Dingley has been a life long resident of Maine and now represents the State in the United States Senate. He has been Governor of the state and editor of one of its leading papers. He is now a member of the great international Conference meeting in Quebec. Only a few days ago he said at Quebec: "He had forty five years experience in the working of the Maine law, and he was fully satisfied not only with its workable character, but of its beneficial effect."

EX GOVERNOR J. BLAINE.

The late Hon. James Blaine was one of the ablest and best known statesmen Maine has ever produced. He was a native of that state, and was at one time its governor. He represented Maine in the United States Senate for years. He was Secretary of State, Prime Minister in President Harrison's Cabinet at Washington, and was the popular Republican party candidate for President in the election six years ago. Before his death he gave this testimony:

"Intemperance has steadily decreased in the state since the first enactment of the prohibitory law, until now it can be said with truth there is no equal number of people in the Anglo-Saxon world among whom so small an amount of intoxicating liquors is used as among the 650,000 inhabitants of Maine."

Surely such testimonies from such men ought to satisfy all who are willing to be satisfied. These well-known men told of their own experience, both under license and under prohibition. Such results in Canada would prove a great blessing.

THE BISHOP'S TESTIMONY.

We all know that the last Conservative Dominion Government appointed a Royal Commission to take evidence in regard to the workings of liquor laws and report. That commission visited Maine and took the evidence of over eighty well known men residing there, representing all parties and all creeds. Bishop James Healey, Roman Catholic Bishop, of Portland, was one of the witnesses. He is not a prohibitionist and was free to say he had little or no sympathy with the enforcement of the Maine law.

Edmund Brown, Napanee, has the contract for the masonry of the new bridge at Glen Mills.

The Prince of Wales street nine of Kingston will play the Napanee base ball club at the Napanee park on fair day.

The shooting season is on and much good ammunition is being wasted by local sportsmen in an effort to bag the elusive wild ducks.

Joe's Mills grind Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. All priests should be in before noon if wanted same day.

Joe A. Cross, a local model named by the department of militia to a veteran of the Fenian raid, will have inscribed upon it the name of the veteran to whom issued.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in town. They are worth looking at if you can't buy. Boyle & Son.

Li Hung Chang, the almond-eyed Celestial, has been stripped of his rank and dismissed from the post of Minister of the Chinese Foreign Office. While ostensibly working in the interests of China he was really a go-between for Russia as against England.

Some dastard poisoned F. P. Douglas' cocker spaniel, Rex, this week. The dog was well bred and a very intelligent animal and if the perpetrator of the outrage is discovered it will not be well for him. Fred's English Pointer, Victor, got a taste of the poison, also, but recovered from the effects of it.

Frank Smith writes in the Buffalo Courier: Charlie B. 2097, is the fastest pacer ever raised in Canada. It is no 2 to 1 shot that he can beat Ace, 2093, at that. There's another scrapper over the border to be heard from yet. He hails from Bath and is called Free Bond. Watch this fellow step some day.

The Minister of Marine and Fisheries has extended the hoop net fishing season for fifteen days. The season will open on Sept. 15th instead of October 1st. If the people living along the shores of the Bay of Quinte would demand the abolition of all hoop and net fishing these waters would soon become an anglers paradise, and it would result in more profit to the people than the beggerly sums secured from hoop net fishing, which is gradually emptying the Bay of its fish.

A meeting of the Kaladar and Anglesa Gold Mining Company was held on Monday. W. G. Wilson, of Napanee, was appointed solicitor for the company in place of W. H. Perry, who resigned. Mr. J. W. Robinson, Merchant, Napanee, and W. H. F. Holmes, attorney, Chicago, were appointed directors. Mr. Holmes will leave at once for New York to consult capitalists there with a view to interesting them in the mine.

Do You Read

What people are saying about Hood's Sarsaparilla? It is curing the worst cases of scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism and all forms of blood disease, eruptions, sores, boils and pimples. It is giving strength to weak and tired women. Why should you hesitate to take it when it is doing so much for others?

The Gazette, Montreal, has commenced the publication of a special series of interesting articles on Rugby football, from Arthur Budd, who is recognized as the best authority on football in England. They have also secured the right to print the special correspondence of Frederick Villiers in reference to the Egyptian campaign now going on. These special features, with its general excellence as a first-class commercial newspaper, should extend the already large circulation of The Gazette.

FREEMAN - BROTHERS

PAPER HANGING,
PAINTING, DECORATING
CALUMINING,
GRAINING,
SIGNWRITING, ETC

Reasonable Rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed
BOX 385, NAPANEE.

G. W. THEXTON,

DESIGNER AND BUILDER

of High Speed Yachts, Steam and Sail. Launches, Rowing and Sailing Skiffs, Canoes, Shooting and Fishing Boats.

SHOP - West of Reindeer Dock.

frontal headache. If so you need glasses. You can't tell what ails your eyes until you have them examined. Don't guess, don't surmise! know, know absolutely, have your eyes examined at Smith's Jewelry Store.

Gentlemen's Baldness.

The amount of bald heads is surprising. Over 36,000 men wear Prof. Dorenwend's Art Hair Coverings. However, there are many yet who should use them both for the sake of health and appearance. Prominent men all over the continent wear them and it is only necessary to try one to be convinced of the advisability of possessing one. It prevents dangers incidental to cold, catarrh, neuralgia, and other troubles. The Prof is to be at the Paisley House on Thursday, Sept. 29, where he will be pleased to show all the value of his productions.

Getting up a "Rep."

The piscatorial prowess of Messrs. Ed. Francisco, of the Royal Hotel, and Wm. Smith, of Smith's Jewellery store, is fully established, but last week they added fresh laurels to their already long string by "gathering in" one hundred and sixty-eight speckled beauties. Messrs. Francisco and Smith left Napanee on Thursday morning, going by train to Colborne. A drive of 16 miles took them to the fishing grounds, the location of which none but the elect know. They devoted themselves to the rod all that afternoon and all of the next day, Friday, arriving home on Saturday with 168 speckled brook trout, which averaged about 7 of a pound each. A number of their friends in town are declaring that there isn't a much finer line than a well cooked brook trout.

One of the Heavy Losers.

The beautiful city of New Westminster, B. C., was swept by fire on Saturday. The loss is placed at \$3,400,000 and the insurance will probably amount to \$1,500,000. A great many people have been rendered homeless and destitute by the fire, which is said to have been of incendiary origin. Mr. C. Cliff, who has been spending a few days in Napanee, is among the heavy losers. He is a brother of Mr. Geo. Cliff, of Napanee, and has conducted a large store and tinware business in New Westminster for the past ten years. Mr. Cliff had a big business but as he carried no insurance everything he owned has been swept away. It has marred Mr. Cliff's visit to the east. Mrs. Carscallen, of Napanee, (nee Miss Mink Empey) is also a heavy loser. She was a large shareholder in the Sinclair canning factory, which was totally destroyed. It is not likely that the city will be rebuilt.

Pare in a New Role.

Life in the Napanee gaol, under ordinary circumstances, is in no way conducive to heart failure, in fact it is quite pastoral, as a rule. There are exceptions to every rule, however, and for a few minutes this week they had a real exciting hot time at the castle. A stalwart lad named Donovan was responsible for the exhilaration. A few weeks ago poor Donovan was adjudged insane. He was committed to jail for safe keeping until such a time as he can be removed to an asylum. Donovan proved quiet and tractable up till this week, and during the day time was allowed to share the same corridor with Pare. On Monday his mood changed. He managed to wrench off a short piece of iron from his bedstead. Now a piece of iron, 12 inches long, in the hands of a lenient, is a dangerous weapon. Recognizing this, Governor Vanluven and turnkey Clark visited his cell and demanded its surrender. Donovan proved recalcitrant. He brandished the weapon over his head and absolutely refused to give it up. Donovan is a young giant in point of strength, and the governor and the turnkey appealed to Pare for assistance. The man o' locks responded to the invitation with alacrity and all three closed in on the demented giant. Governor Vanluven is no chicken and turnkey Clark can wrestle a trifle himself, but it took the united efforts of all three to overcome the irresponsible Donovan. Pare worked like a Trojan and soon poor Donovan was disarmed. The iron cot was removed from the cell and Pare now has the corridor to himself.

Mrs. A. B. Milligan, (nee Miss Ruth Exley, presented her husband with twin boys last week.

GOOD TIMES COMING

Under the use of Scott's Emulsion all the organs and tissues take on new life. The mind acts with more vigor, the heart beats stronger and the blood is greatly

weeks ago and his friends had no idea that his end was so close at hand. He was the father of Mrs. D. C. McHenry, of Napanee, and a brother of Dr. Grange, of Tennessee. Deceased built the Keech mill at Lamworth, and up till his departure for London some eleven years ago was prominently identified with the business interests of Napanee.

In Good Hands.

The Brisco Opera House opened the season, under the management of Mr. Alex. Prun, on Wednesday evening. "The real widow Brown" held the boards, and the large and fashionable audience thoroughly enjoyed the laughable situations and the bright and spicy specialties which were an attractive feature of the performance. The company is an excellent one and each and every one of the twelve comprising it acquitted themselves creditably. Manager Prun is to be complimented on the extensive improvements already made in the Opera House since he assumed charge. The addition of two aisles, leaving one in the centre as formerly, and one at each side is a great convenience. The stage has been recarpeted and the hall presents a clean and attractive appearance. We believe that under Mr. Prun's management the success of the theatrical season is assured.

Lennox County Fair.

With a fast field of horses, an attractive baby show, exciting bicycle races, and Burtch and Sheppard, the aerial wonders of the 20th century, as a list of special attractions together with the other regular and excellent features the Lennox County Fair promises to be far in advance of all previous efforts. In fact the 20th and 21st of September bids fair to be a red letter day in the history of the society. Among the merchants who have helped to boost the slow along by contributing special prizes are to be found the names of Lahey & McKenty, W. Mowat & Co., C. E. Maybee, F. Chinnick, Boyle & Son, Taylor & Morris, Mrs. J. Wilson, M. S. Madole, J. J. Kerr, A. E. Paul, F. W. Smith & Bro., W. J. Normile, Haines & Lockett, D. J. Hogan & Son, and J. G. Fennell. On the first day of the fair, Tuesday, 20th inst., horse racing will prove the attractive feature, with an excellent baby show in the palace in the evening. On the second day, Wednesday, 21st, the daring aerial contortionists and equilibristas, Burtch and Sheppard will perform some of their marvellous feats, and this together with the bicycle races and the many other attractions will combine to make an exhibition second to none.

Good Races at Tamworth.

The Addington fair was held at Tamworth on Wednesday and Thursday and was highly successful, there being a large crowd in attendance on both days. The racing on Wednesday was close and exciting, the following being a summary of the events:

GREEN TROTTING RACE.	
Sydenham, J. A. Weststead	1 1 1
Bob H. Wesley Howe	4 2 2
Billy Scott, W. J. Lyons	3 3 3
Queen Dido, P. J. Whelan	5 4 4
Prime Waxford, Den Greaves	2 5
Nellie Stanton, W. R. Miller	6
Time 3:00.	

3 MINUTE RACE.	
Karon, Addington Horse Co.	1 1 1
Jim V. E. Ellis	2 3 2
Litt's Maud, A. B. Vanalstine	3 2 3
Guy, Joe Paul	4 4 4
Time - 2:40.	

FREE FOR ALL.	
Boethoven, F. Kenny	1 1 1
Col. Brock, Dr. Colton	2 2 2
Advancer, John Allison	3 3 3
Time - 2:30.	

GREEN RUNNING RACE, 1 MILE.	
Royal Tom, R. H. Caswell	1 1
Harry, John Quinn	2 2
Maggie May, P. Pickens	3 3
Time - 10.	

OPEN RUNNING RACE, 1 MILE.	
King William, A. Madden	1 2
Daisy Bell, John Cunningham	3 2
Nellie B. S. Madden	4 3
Royal Tom, R. H. Caswell	2 4
Blackbird, A. Stewart	5
Time - 38.	

ONE OF THE BEST "TONICS"

BEEF IRON & WINE

In Full 16 Ounce Bottles

—AT—

DETLOF'S MEDICAL HALL.

was free to say he had little or no sympathy with the enforcement of the Maine law. Yet when asked by Sir Joseph Hickson, the chairman, "Do you think the effect of the law on the morals of the people has been detrimental?" his candid answer was: "As I have told you, in the country parts I do not think it has been detrimental; on the contrary, it has been advantageous, and wherever public sentiment would sustain it, I have no doubt it would do good."

The Right Rev. Dr. Neely, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Portland, though not a pronounced advocate of prohibition, stated to the Commission:

"I think there is no question that there is much less drinking in Maine than there was fifty years ago (when the law was enacted). It is stated that in the country especially the prohibitory liquor law has had a good effect."

OTHER MINISTERS.

Rev. Henry Blanchard D. D., pastor of the First Universalist church for eleven years, one of the largest congregations in the city, gave this testimony:

"I think on the whole the law has been beneficial to the state. I cannot help thinking, after all my criticism of a prohibitory liquor law that it has done a great deal to educate these young men to abhor liquor, though if I had my way I should have government superintendence of the liquor traffic."

Rev. Dr. Randall, a Methodist pastor in Portland, and sixty five years a resident of the state, said:

"Intemperance prevailed to a great extent before the enactment of the prohibitory law; very soon after a change took place. The enforcement of the law stopped the sale in the country towns, and to a large extent in the cities. We had, I think, three distilleries in Portland. These were soon obliged to shut up, and the enforcement of the law made a great change in the habits and morals of the people."

He presented also the following resolution adopted by a district meeting of Methodist ministers of Portland and vicinity, which was adopted by a unanimous vote: "Whereas the Canadian Royal Commission on the liquor traffic is now in Portland, we, being familiar with the Maine law, wish to add our testimony as to its value and efficiency. We wish to give our unqualified endorsement to the principle of the prohibition of the liquor traffic. We would emphasize the educational value of such a law which closes all openly conducted drinking places, and drives the illegal traffic into obscurity, and numbers those who carry it on, among the dangerous and criminal classes."

A score more similar testimonies could be produced from the same published official report—from mayors, magistrates, large business men, politicians and others. These are not the class of men who would thus favor such a law had they seen its workings tendered to increase drinking and drunkenness. The honest fears many may have that prohibition may not be a success, if tried in Canada need not be founded on the results of Prohibition in Maine.

T. W. C.

ABOUT PERSONAL LIBERTY.

Anti prohibitionists are now busy circulating literature containing most gloomy forebodings as to what will result from the enactment of such a law in Canada. In the first place men's personal liberty is going to be destroyed—the liberty to buy liquors near and convenient at home. Then, a great lot of shebeens will spring up everywhere and there will be more drinking and drunkenness than there now is.

1. So far as the personal liberty cry is concerned it is not likely to have much effect in Lennox County. In three of our oldest and most intelligent townships that personal liberty has been gone for years past, under the existing license system. In Adolphustown, South Fredericksburgh and North Fredericksburgh, no liquor licenses have been issued for years. In Richmond no licenses were issued for about a dozen years, and there is but one now, and in a far corner of the township. In Amherst Island there is but one license granted now, where formerly there were several.

How much have the people suffered because of this deprivation of their personal liberty? Let us look at facts and not mere fancies. With these examples before us what terror can be raised in the minds of the people because of such deprivations?

2. When all those surmisings about illicit selling and all that sort of thing turn out to be perfectly groundless. Does any body know of a single person even suspected of illicit liquor selling in these prohibition

On Pointers.

ire Committee of the County
e Association.

eral interest now felt in regard to the
n on Thursday, September 29th. THE
some space each week to matter supplied
erature Committee of the County Associa-
Revs. W. W. Peck, Dr. Crothers, Parker,
ly the matter and are responsible for the
EDITOR EXPRESS,

umor of the kind in years. Men may sit
and imagine such violations of the law
but none such are occurring. The facts,
are before the people to-day.

3. It is predicted, too, that there would
surely be more drinking and drunkenness
than before. Do the facts in regard to our
own county bear out any such supposition?
Even men who are opposed to the principle
of prohibition are free to admit that, since
no sales have been legalized in these town-
ships no such drunkenness is seen as in
former days. Let the people look the facts
squarely in the face and judge for them-
selves.

QUEBEC'S CASE.
Several of the leading anti-prohibition
writers have been referring to the case of
the Province of Quebec in connection with
the coming plebiscite. It is argued that
there is little doubt but Quebec will give a
majority against prohibition and it would
be very unfair to coerce that province into
cutting off the license system if it desires
to retain it still. So far as that is con-
cerned we know that in the matter of
the tariff question, which has been a great
political issue for years past, each province
has had to accept the Dominion verdict,
and to be governed thereby, whether it
gave a majority that way or not. Prince
Edward Island, for example, always gave a
majority against the N. P. but it was
"coerced" all the same. Prohibition is a
Dominion measure and the Dominion ver-
dict must decide for all. It would be no
more unfair to impose prohibition on
Quebec even against a possible majority
there than to continue to impose an anti-
prohibition measure on Ontario and the
Maritime Provinces though they gave a
large majority the other way.

Let us now look for a moment at the
position of Quebec from a temperance stand
point. What have been the results for
years past, of the continuance of anti-pro-
hibition there? Turn to the last published
Dominion Year Book, page 420, and it will
be seen that while the convictions for
drunkenness in Ontario have decreased
from 5,868 in 1885 to 3,132 in 1895; they
have increased in Quebec from 2,163 in
1885 to 4,307 in 1895. In Ontario, where
prohibition now largely prevails, under our
license system, the number has fallen off
about one half; in Quebec under a different
system, it has more than doubled! Can
figures tell a more significant story?

In the matter of Vagrancy, too, there is
the same significant story. Vagrancy, it is
well known, is almost as much the direct
product of the drinking system as is drunk-
enness. The population of Quebec to-day
is one-third less than Ontario, yet under
its existing liquor legislative system,
its commitments for drunkenness are now
one-third more, and for vagrancy it is even
much greater. The number of vagrants in
Ontario, according to the last report, was
1,433, and in Quebec the same year, 2,223.
That fact, too, tells its own story.

In the matter of Penitentiaries, too,
there is the same significant story. At the
Kingston Penitentiary, for Ontario, ac-
cording to the Year Book, page 432, the
total number of convicts has decreased
from 705 in 1881 to 605 in 1896, and in that
last number is included all the females and
many other prisoners sent from Quebec.
On the other hand, the number of prisoners
in the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary,
Quebec, has increased from 318 in 1881 to
363 in 1896, and the increase keeps going
on. As the penitentiaries are maintained
out of the Dominion treasury it is a matter
of serious concern to every Dominion tax-
payer whether any system should be
allowed to legally continue in the Dominion
that leads to populate these prisons.
It is argued that under prohibition there

These Three

NEW DRESS GOODS AND SILKS
NEW MANTLES
NEW TAILORING CLOTHS

And These Three

NEW KID GLOVES
NEW CAPS FOR MEN
NEW MANTLE GOODS

Are grand Departments. The styles are right. The colors are right. The fabrics and finishes are right. And the values in particular are right—from the buyer's point of view anyway. Everyone who reads this will buy some of the things to be found in some of these departments. No one who reads it can afford to buy without seeing what we have. You'll find us eager to show them.

Wanted Things at Lowest Prices.

New Flannelettes. New Angola Shirtings.
New Wrapperette. New Cotton Shirtings.
New Flannelette Blankets. New Flannels.
New Floor Oilcloths. New Corsets.

NEXT WEEK—

The New Furs.

Sahery & McKenty
NAPANEE

WHERE MANY JOURNEY.

OVER THE HILLS TO THE POOR
HOUSE.

Males Outnumber the Females—Dis-
content Prevails—A Haven for Err-
ing Girls—Where the Cheese In-
dustry had its Birth.

Special Correspondence of THE EXPRESS.
OSBORN HILL, N. Y., Sept. 9.—To-day I
visited the ~~the~~ poor house or County
House, as it is called here, and now I

tried to imagine myself an inmate, but
shuddered at the thought of the associa-
tion; and yet, only a few paltry dollars
and a little physical or mental strength
stands between the best of us and such a
fate. There are people here who have
possessed "The restless ruddy gold, that
runs quicksilver like one's fingers through."
We go down into the basement and see
the furnace that heats the house in winter;
the great engine that furnishes heat to
cook the dinner and run the great washing
machines; we peep into the creamery and
look at the jellies, the barrels of rice, sugar,
etc., and boxes of chewing and smoking
tobacco in the store room; then make our
way up into the Superintendent's private

The World Full of Disappointments.
The girls of Napanee are heart broken.
They have been so enamored of Pontdu
during his trial on the charge of robbing
the Dominion bank that they never gave
it a thought that he would leave them. For
weeks they have been feasting their eyes on
his lovely countenance and every smile or
frown has been discussed, until his image
filled all their dreams at night. But he
secured bail, and at once turned his back on
all his lovers and went to Fifty little Belle-
ville. After all their love to requite them
in that fashion. It's too bad, and all the rest
of Canada will sympathize with the sweet
young creatures. He might have given them
a few days of bliss. But when the world

It is argued that under prohibition there would be a great deal of smuggling of liquors and a good many illicit stills would spring up, but what are the actual facts? In anti-prohibition Quebec to-day there is more whiskey smuggling than in all the rest of the Dominion besides. All along the lower St. Lawrence, from Gaspe up, it is a well known fact that scores of vessels are all the time engaged in the smuggling trade, and that has been the case for years. Every season a number of these smugglers are seized and their cargoes confiscated, but it is still estimated that at least one-third of all the spirituous liquors used in that Province are smuggled.

As to the number of illicit stills it is now much greater in Quebec than the other Provinces.

In the Dominion Inland Revenue returns for 1896, page 28, a list is given of all the seizures of illicit stills during the year. Out of a total of 144 such seizures in all Canada, no less than 144 were in the Province of Quebec.

All these facts have their significance just now. They completely upset all those theories some attempt to build up, to the effect that there would be more drunkenness under prohibition than under license, and consequently more vagrancy and other kinds of poverty; that there would be more smuggling and more illicit stills. The facts, as our official reports now give, all point in the other direction. These lessons should have their effect just now.

T. W. C.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Ponton's rooms won't recognize themselves soon. A. W. Grange has a gang of workmen busily engaged rearranging the interior of the block. The walls have been torn down and it will be changed into a two storey, in place of a three storey building. A rumor gained currency that in the process of tearing down the walls of Ponton's rooms some money was found, but it is generally believed that not more than sufficient to secure a free lunch was secured.

Novelties In Ties

JUST TO HAND.

Comprising the Newest, the Brightest, and the most Striking Effects in up-to-date Neckwear.

BARGAINS IN

BOY'S CLOTHING

We will sell the balance of our Spring Stock of Boy's Suits

AT COST

D. J. Hogan & SON.

Sole agents for the Wilkinson and

visited the Herkimer poor house or County House, as it is called here, and now I assure of the spot Will Carleton had in mind when he wrote his well-known poem.

As there is considerable discussion in Lennox just now as to the advisability of building a poorhouse, perhaps something I have learned to-day may interest a few of your readers. I find it necessary in order that the extent and wealth of the country that goes to support this institution may be understood, to give a few dry statistics. The area of the county is 1,370 square miles, its population is about 55,000 and its total assessed value of personal property is something about \$1,617,257. It is the longest county in New York State, being ninety miles from north to south. The surface is a hilly upland with a series of rivers extending in a general north and south direction abounding with delicious natural spring water. Herkimer is essentially a dairy county and the success of its dairy products has given it a national reputation. It can justly claim the honor of giving birth to the cheese industry and it was from this county that the business spread to the adjoining counties and to Canada. Little Falls, the well known cheese market, is within its limits. Early morning found the carriage at the door and we were soon making the descent of Osborn Hill, (a bit of table land in the Hasenclever range of hills) and such a descent! The carriage road winds around the edge of the hill and looking down one sees a great deep gorge that makes the uninitiated shudder. Beyond the gorge rises abruptly a hill whose wooded side towers far up above our heads. I have gone down this carriage road with one wheel of the vehicle chained to prevent forcing horses and all down into the great chasm beneath. But we reach the level in safety and watch the swift running, pure waters of West Canada Creek flash past as they rush to join the "Mohawk's softly winding stream" between the town of Herkimer and city of Little Falls. Parallel with the highway runs the Adirondack and St. Lawrence R. R. and as we watch out for the cars we enjoy the shade of the great maple and butternut trees that stand sentinels on either side of the road. We pass Parmater Hill, from whose lofty summit, on a clear day, one can view a magnificent panorama of hills and valleys, dotted here and there with factory towns and country villages; some fifteen or twenty in all being in range of vision from the crest. As we drive on we pass a \$6,000 cheese factory and a tiny graveyard, where on one stone is the rather unique epitaph, "A respectable Methodist Minister."

At length we reach the County House, a magnificent brick building, erected at a cost of about \$18,000, with its pretty lawn, its fountain, bright flower pots and graceful clinging vines. Friday is not a regular visitor's day, but we are in good hands, and our friend's name appears to be an "open sesame" hercabouts.

We first visit the handsome barn buildings, and find there 21 large and 6 small white Chester pigs, the pride of the County Farm. On this farm of 95 acres are kept 21 well bred milch cows which supply the house with milk and butter. Five horses are kept on the place, two belonging to the County and three to the Superintendent. In the barn we find hay and oats, raised on the farm, enough to supply the stock through the winter. The Superintendent, Mr. Casler, was absent, but his grandson, a most gentlemanly young man, conducted us through. A new ice house has lately been added and a space within affords cold storage. In the men's department are about 95 inmates, and 4 two in the hospital. I was surprised to see many apparently able bodied looking men among their number. The white cot beds with their straw pallets and feather pillows looked very neat and pretty. Everything was scrupulously clean, and the ventilation perfect. The third story is unoccupied at present. In one store room are all the necessary furnishings for the men, and I am not a little surprised at the quality of the clothing the county furnishes its paupers. Another store room contains the coffins, oblong unstained boxes, lined with white, simplicity itself. No outer box is used.

In the women's department the number of inmates is small in comparison with that of the men's. In the women's hospital were two young girls each with a baby nestling to their bosoms. All the tragedy, the curse and shame of a woman's life was in their blushing faces, and a world of mother-love in their downcast eyes. Ah! who shall say that these have not learned the most plaintive notes in the Psalm of Life. Poor girls!

Of course the people are not contented, and as they complained, I found my sympathies for them running down to a

way up into the Superintendent's private rooms, and so on down into the office, where we register our names.

The Superintendent receives a salary of \$600 a year and his family's living. A postmaster is appointed in each township, and he receives a salary which is governed by the size of place and number of inhabitants. The house doctor resides in Middleville, about two miles away.

We were sorry to miss the pleasure of visiting the Superintendent, but were not surprised at his absence when he has such a competent man at his right hand as Mr. Charles Taber, a man who has long been connected with the management of the poorhouse.

As we go down the stone walk leading to the road we look over the Potter's field with its numerous little hillocks and vaguely wonder if the creatures there reduced to dust are paupers now, and I murmur to myself the lines:

"For one shall grasp, and one resign,
O'erdrink life's rue and one its wine,
And God will make the balance good."

The next minute we were making our way back over the hills from the poorhouse.

Mrs. PORTLAND BENSON.

THE BANK ROBBERY CASE.

An arrest, which may have an important bearing on the bank robbery case, was made at Gentilly, near Three Rivers, Quebec, this week, when Frank Lefebvre was taken into custody for passing some of the ten dollar bills stolen from the Dominion Bank here. Lefebvre had asked to open an account at the Hochelaga Bank, but the manager detected about twenty of the forged bills in the \$1,800 Lefebvre wished to deposit, and accordingly refused his business. When Detective Collins arrested Lefebvre he admitted that the bills were forged and had passed them. His wife said that she received the bills from a bank. Both are held to await enquiry. In Lefebvre's house were found \$185 in gold, \$260 in United States bills, and \$300 in Canadian bills.

The copies of depositions in the Ponton case have been completed, and have been forwarded to the prisoners by R. Butcher. The record contains nearly 1,200 pages, or 360,000 words. Six hundred of these are Pare's examination, which forms the basis of the case. Each side will now proceed to test it, the Crown looking for corroboration, and the defence for contradictions.

Robert Mackie is still behind prison bars. On Monday, Mr. James Mackie, Sr., father of the prisoner, and Mr. James Gordon, foundryman, of Belleville, arrived in town prepared to go bail for Mackie in the amount fixed by Judge Priceon Saturday, viz.: Mackie in \$5,000 and two sureties of \$2,500 each. A hitch occurred, not in regard to the sufficiency of the security, which was considered ample, but objection was raised to Mr. Gordon as he acknowledged he had been indemnified by Mr. H. Corby, M. P., before he consented to go on the bond. Mr. Herrington contended this was contrary to the spirit of the Act, as bondsmen become in a measure the custodians of the party admitted to bail, and reposed such trust in him, they were willing to give their bond in a specified sum that he would answer to his name when called. It was in their interest to see that the accused party did not leave the country before the date set apart for his appearance. If a bondsman was guaranteed against loss it would be immaterial to him whether the accused party was delivered up or not. An effort is being made to secure other bondsmen, but so far it has proved unsuccessful.

If the acting County Crown Attorney's view of the matter was generally accepted the business of the professional bondsmen in cities would be ruined and he would be forced to take in his shingle.

While the crown are pursuing a line of enquiry to ascertain if a sufficient bias exists in this county to warrant the authorities in applying for a change of venue, the question has been raised, Will the crown be prepared to go on with the trial at the November assizes? It is said that John Roach, whereabouts unknown, and Mr. French, Mackie's uncle, who is somewhere in the Klondike, are wanted as crown witnesses and that the case may go over till the spring assizes in consequence.

Mr. J. Buchanan and Miss Bogert, of Deseronto, were married on Tuesday.

It is thought that the Gilmours will resume milling operations at Trenton.

A clever swindler has been selling hand-painted sparrows in the suburbs of Boston.

young creatures. He might have given them a few days of bliss. But, ah me, the world as full of disappointment.—Ottawa Tribune.

DELIBERATELY MISLEADING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NAPANESE EXPRESS.

DEAR SIR—A number of speakers for this prohibition party in the present campaign are telling what they know not to be facts, viz.: "That sweet cider will not be included in the prohibition bill."

Now what are the facts as every honest man who has read the bill knows. You are asked to vote, "Are you in favor of the passing of an act prohibiting the importation, manufacture or sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, CIDER, and all other alcoholic liquors?"

This does not say sweet cider or sour cider or any specific kind of cider, but cider means all cider. So that if prohibition carries the farmer is prohibited from making cider at all. So says the bill, and the man who says that the farmer can make sweet cider is either not too bright, or as one speaker I know the writer knows as it, "I'll go all right so long as the farmer don't find it out until after the vote is taken." And the same man, although he occasionally preaches, would not say to the public what he expressed to me in private.

Hoping the farmer will look into the meaning of this bill before voting I am,

Yours,

ANTI-HUMBER.

Ottawa, Sept. 14th.

Mrs. H. E. Thornton, Tamworth, has bought out the dry goods business of John Cunningham.

Mr. Fred Miller has purchased a stable in town from Mr. John Lowry and will fit it up for Free Bond.

Wm. Hammond paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows at Bracebridge on Thursday morning.

Miss Marion E., daughter of William Wees, Centerville, was married to Wm. H. Henderson on Tuesday.

At the Cheese Board here on Wednesday there were 480 boxes of white and 565 colored boarded. All sold at \$1.60.

Lamps, Lamp Fixtures, Electric Light Fixtures. Estimates given on wiring houses for electric lights. Boyle & Son.

An exchange says: A Hamilton man has a featherless rooster. That's nothing to crow about. They are usually cooked that way.

Miss Wartman had her leg broken in a runaway accident while returning to her home in Newburgh from Arden last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Beeman, of Newburgh, and Mrs. John Hinch, of Centerville, were in Perth this week attending the wedding of Dr. Thos. Beeman.

Win, and the folks are with you.
Love, and they call you aside,
For it's been men's way
Since Adam's day
To flock on the winning side.

Arnott is getting settled in his new store south of the post office on John street and can supply you with a good watch, clock, or jewelry. Anything in his line at lowest cash prices.

Two iron bridges now grace the Salmon river at Kingsford on the boundary between Lennox & Addington and Hastings. Each of the counties will pay half the cost of the bridges.

Chief Ganyon, of Deseronto, has his eyes on a number of young men in that town who are in the habit of getting drunk on Sunday and disturbing the sanctity of the day of rest.

Two iron bridges have been erected in North Fredericksburgh and the council are thinking seriously of building as many more. The opinion of the ratepayers will be learned about the first of January next.

Look's Cotton Root Compound

is the only safe, reliable monthly medicine on which ladies can depend in the hour and time of need. Is prepared in two degrees of strength.

No. 1 for ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known—sold by druggists, one dollar per box. No. 2 for special cases—10 degrees stronger—sold by druggists. One box, Three Dollars; two boxes, Five Dollars. No. 1, or No. 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps.

The Cook Company,
Windsor, Ont.

Sold in Napanee by all responsible druggists.